THE SUNDAY APPEAL.

ESTABLISHED 1840. MEMPHIS, TENN., SUNDAY, JANUARY 17, 1869. VOL. 29.—NO. 134

For the Sunday Appeal.]

INCONSIDERATE AGE.

The silver frosts of life's hoar age
Had blenched his locks of sable;
Each day his bright eye lost its gleam,
His step grew more unstable.

One eve he tottered through the lawn
Where life seemed not so dreary,
And crushed the flowers he could not see,
'Neath footstep weak and weary.

With mellow rays of Autumn's sun
The russet sward was gilded;
And gold and purple leaves had draped
The nests the birds had builded.

A sheen of golden glories arched
High o'er the aged comer,
And painted in the shining lake
A cloud crowned dream of Summer.

Weird Autumn smoke-wreaths girt the hills,
And twined soft, hazy fingers
About the mountain's shaggy locks,
Where Summer's green yet lingers.

The aged form had paused awhile,
And, on a strong staff leaning,
With faded eye slow swept the scene,
As if its beauties gleaming.

A transient flush of youth quick spread
His cheek, as sunlight, streaming,
Revealed to anxious eyes the trees,
And flowers, and lake, all gleaming.

'Twas but a flash, yet that brief glance
Recalled his boyhood's hours;
And youthful pleasures once more danced
Amid those Autumn flowers.

Life tripped, in flitting shadows, fast
Thro' memory's crumbling palace;
Youth once recalled, the fading mind
Grasped its last fading solace.

He saw his youth's first rosy bloom,
Its moment of fleeting pleasures;
He saw—his hardest lot—their doom,
Then, manhood's richer treasures.

He saw a few stray silver threads,
Grim Time's first solemn warning—
The thrill, the plunge in Pleasure's whirl,
"'Tis yet Life's early morning!"

He saw Time's pencil trace the lines
That tell of Life's keen sorrow—
The startled pause, the quick return
To the still bright to-morrow!

Then came hoar Age with wintry clouds,
Which pale the cheeks of Pleasure;
When gloomy Fates stare at their prey,
And Life's thread sternly measure.

Then loomed before his wasted mind
The doom taught by these changes;
E'en now he felt the chilling touch
Which life from clay estranges.

"Sweet life is gone," the old man said,
"Its golden sands I've wasted;
Forgetful of the coming night,
To Pleasure's goal I hasted.

"In youth I exiled from mystic book
Bright hopes of future Heaven;
But age and toil dispelled those dreams,
And fancy lost its leaven!

"I long now for the quiet grave,
Its still and peaceful slumber;
The long array of silent years,
Which Time alone can number."

The sunlight, bursting thro' the leaves,
Illumed his head so hoary;
He raised his weary eyes and caught
The sunset's golden glory.

But for an instant those young dreams
Burned in his heart benighted,
Then died out with the sunset's ray
Which their slight spark had lighted.

No warning voice can reach the quick
Of Life's last frozen feeling;
And Conscience dies, a blighted thing,
As Age comes slowly stealing.

That night the old man breathed his last—
Let Charity bestow it,
A kindly tear for his calm end,—
His future, who can know it? C.

MEMPHIS, January 12, 1869.

MARRIED FLIRTS.

BY NELLIE MARSHALL, OF KENTUCKY.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

The advancement of science, art, literature and religion has marked the nineteenth century; but civilization *morally* has made a retrograde movement. Virtue and honor alone shield the *ultimatum* of public morals, and those who fail to pay court at their shrine can aid only in blighting and destroying what it should be the ambition of every right-feeling, right-thinking man and woman to foster and to elevate: the morals of society. The *sans souci* style prevalent in all classes is not without the most frightful and appalling influence upon the minds of the rising generation. Children of to-day, are not as the children of twenty years ago; and the daily enactments of their superiors add but the domes and minarets to the false superstructures that are reared upon the foundation of their young hearts. Who can count upon the advancement of civilization while pernicious influences surround the youth of our country? Virtue and the firm basis of marriage which governs all social relations, lie chiefly within the jurisdiction of woman. Man may be the strong medium through which these things are protected, but it is woman only who holds the glorious archives of the State. And these archives once destroyed, by her own hands, she will find it a Tantalus task to recreate them in an age like this of the nineteenth century. Yet the staid matrons of our American homes, seem to have laid aside the graces and the honors which their mothers wore before them, and the frivolities of Paris—the polite inanities—the gilded aggregations of that trans-Atlantic Babylon—that pest-hole of civilization—are introduced into the sanctity of our homes, with the same superlative zest and zeal that our ancestors felt, when by Puritanical laws they governed and protected society, when we could count the heads of the New World's colonists. The frivolous fashions, the exposition of nature's physical endowments, the loose, easy tone of conversation, the sensational drama, the unvarnished glare of painting, and the bold passion of sculpture, the glowing unnatural renditions of literature, the *flagrant delicitus* against morals in every branch and line of art and society show that the world is a Sodom apple—beautiful to the eye—smooth to the touch—but ashes—bitter ashes to the taste. *Sacuas* aver that the apples that grow upon the asphaltic shores of the Arab Sea—so rare to behold, and naught within are made so, not by any mineral or chemical combination in earth, or air, or water—but by the perforations of a little insect—the *Tenthedro*, which consumes all the pulp so delicately flavored, and leaves only the rind with the mockery of crimson and gold, and the world—the social world has its *Tenthedro*, and the bitter Dead sea fruit of life, is—the *married flirt*! And some of the very women who regard flirting as "inoffensive," hold up their hands and gather aside their silken draperies when social Pariahs pass them in the crowded thoroughfares, yet advocating such principles they go in their shimmering robes, and glimmering pearls, and under the cloak of refinement and position stamp society with their pernicious influence;—the same bitter pill only coated with sugar—to the right-thinking mind bitter and noxious as before. It is no doubt hard to tear off beautiful masks from what we believed to be beautiful faces, but when we look upon the young girls about us, rising into grace and beauty and devoid of moral culture, as exotics of perfume, it is appalling; it is enough to turn all true men anchorites, and all true women nuns. Girls educated according to modern ideas have little or no conception of the true duties of life. From their earliest years they are taught that a graceful carriage, a fashionable exterior, a smattering of the languages, a few frivolous accomplishments, dancing and amateur devotion to a musical instrument, are all that is to be desired. Man asks this much; man courts this much: he weighs the plainer abilities and capabilities of life against them, and finds them wanting. He asks a showy exterior, and——he gets it! Late hours, gaiety, excitement, admiration, fashion and flowers, flounces and furbelows are not the things to impress a girl with the reality and earnestness of life—with the fact that she has higher and nobler duties to perform, and that one day in the great Hereafter she will be known by her work, and judged according to her deeds. She marries, however, since that seems to be the object of "woman's whole existence," and when the romance of the honeymoon dwindles down into the common, unadorned realities of life, she grows restive and pines for the admiration she once commanded, and because she has not been reared to view marriage and virtue and honor as all women should view them, she resorts to mendacious, contemptible influences to win and wear that which she once carelessly cast away. Men are aware of this—there polygamic taste approves, so long as the darkness and sin crouch not at their own hearth-stones. They mislead and beguile, betray and desert every day; the most courtly exterior hides sometimes the worst heart—the oily tongue oftenest denotes the villian. But whosoever brings sorrow to another, must one day shelter sorrow under his own roof; he who sows must reap; he who misleads the "heart treasures" of his neighbor, must expect to find dross in his own gold.

The theory that pure, perfect platonic affection can exist between married people with those outside of marriage—or *vice versa*—is false and pernicious. Marital relations alow, not virtuously any such infringements. God has given us human passions—and He has also given us power to control them, but if Eve—with the sweetness of Eden about her,—lacked moral power to resist temptation, how can it be expected that those can resist it who live in an age when the curse of her sin is fostered and nurtured until it rules the world?

It is bad enough when a woman with her soft voice and blessed eyes, with her grace and her beauty beguiles the affections of man, but how much worse is it for a man, who knows the error of his way and still that way pursues to tangle, in the wily meshes of his evil nature, the hearts of those never awakened to love's allurements before!—to electrify into life the passions latent in the natures of the young and fair about him! and yet, there are some married men, who positively make a *profession* of it! But in doing so they forget

"Where the contract exist, it involves obligations
To both husband and wife in an equal relation.
He endorses in asserting his own liberty
A knot, which, unloosed, leaves another as free."

A man can give his honor—his name, his house, his home to but one—that one, *his wife*; and to all others—what can he offer? He says; "sentiment—platonic affection—friendship"—which rendered in plain Saxon means "disgrace—dishonor—despair"—The sentiment—the platonic affection the friendship of a married man ought to be shunned as one would shun a *Cobra de Capello*, all honest men's doors should be shut against him—as one would shut out a leper, all voices should cry in accord "unclean—unclean."

But ah! should the passion be real and tender?—should the man or woman be unhappily mated?—should they be miserable in the sancity of their own home? should their congenialities be discovered too late? In such a case, to all who love purely and truly there is but one alternative:—to part—and part forever—to meet again when both have trod—"the altar stairs that lead through darkness up to God."

So long as married flirts convey their influences into the quiet of happy homes; so long as platonic affections are advocated; so long as Paris and Paris models are accepted as the criterions to which America and American people must aspire, just so long will the world be a Sodam apple, and just so long will Art and Science and Literature progress and Civilization grow retrograde, for Civilization devoid of religion is worse than the dark horrors of the middle ages, and their can be no religion without *Purity*.

New York, 1868.

A Good Word for the Dutch.

For more than a century the Dutch were the laughing stock of polite Europe. They were butter firkins, swillers of beer and schnapps, and their *vrouws* from whom Holbein painted the all but loveliest of Madonnas, Rembrandt, the graceful girl who sits immortal on his knee in Dresden, and Rubens his abounding goddesses, were the synonymes of clumsy vulgarity. Even so late as Irving the ships of the greatest navigators in the world were represented as sailing equally stern foremost. That the aristocratic Venetians should have

"Riveted with gigantic piles
Through the center their new-catched miles,"

was heroic. But the far more marvelous achievement of the Dutch in the same kind was ludicrous even to republican Marvell. Meanwhile, during that very century of scorn, they were the best artists, sailors, merchants, bankers, printers, scholars, jurisconsults and statesmen of Europe, and the genius of Motley has revealed them to us, earning a right to themselves by the most heroic struggle in human annals. But, alas! they were not merely simple burghers who had fairly made themselves High Mightinesses, and could treat on equal terms with annointed kings, but their commonwealth carried in its bosom the germs of Democracy. They even unmuzzled, at least after dark, that dreadful mastiff, the press, whose scent is, or ought to be so keen for wolves in sheep's clothing and for certain other animals in lion's skins. They made fun of Sacred Majesty, and, what was worse, managed uncommonly well without it. In an age when periwigs made so large a part of the natural dignity of man, people with such a turn of mind were dangerous. How could they seem other than vulgar and hateful?—[*Atlantic Monthly.*

THE bell that was taken at Sebastopol by the English troops has been hung in the "keep" of Windsor Castle.

LEILA JAN.

A Romance of the Valley of Cashmere.

A European (not an Englishman) residing in the valley, during a dangerous illness was carefully and tenderly nursed by a young slave girl, whom we will designate, for the sake of convenience, Leila Jan. With this young person who was possessed of very great personal attractions, he fell deeply in love and finding that his passion was returned, determined to make her his wife, but owing to her not being a free woman he was unable to do this, her owner refusing to give her consent. In vain were the good offices of the Marahjah solicited, in vain was the slave proprietor appealed to; no entreaties could move, no money (in reason) induce her to relent. On the other hand, Leila Jan, upon the approaching departure of her lover, attempted (fortunately ineffectually) to commit suicide. It was a harrowing thought for this latter, as the approaching chills of winter warned him that he must depart, to remember the fate which awaited his betrothed—*death or infamy*; and yet deterred by the difficulties of the case, an English clergyman who happened to be straying in the valley, hesitated to pronounce the nuptial benediction which itself indeed would hardly have been effectual. In this dilemma and as a last resource, a stratagem was resorted to, which was fortunately successful. One fine morning Leila Jan, habited in the usual costume of her people, (a long Turkey-red cloth frock or gown, confined about the waist by a shawl and a small skull-cap of gold embroidery upon the head), sauntered carelessly into a thick quince orchard which surrounded the house in which she was living. Such a proceeding of course occasioned no remark. It was naturally supposed that she had merely gone, according to custom, to while away some of the hot portion of the day, beneath the cool shade afforded by the trees, or in the summer houses interspersed among them and it was not until hour after hour had gone by and the shades of evening were beginning to fall, that alarmed by her non appearance, her servants, some of whom were employees of her proprietor, thought it incumbent to go in quest of her. To their surprise, the pleasure grounds were searched in vain—she was nowhere to be found.

Terrified and astonished—the more so as the European had also been missing all day—they hurried off to the authorities with the news. Great was the indignation at the palace of the Sherghur when it was received, but they were told to calm themselves; "the lady must be only hiding somewhere; all the passes are strictly guarded, and no native female can possibly evade the scrutiny of the sentinels. Nevertheless, all their efforts to recover her proved ineffectual, and she was never seen again in Cashmere. Her mode of escape was subsequently ascertained to be this:

A large and swift boat, manned by sixteen picked oarsmen, had been for some time previously moored day and night by the European's orders in the Jhelum at the bottom of the quince orchard; relays of ponies had also been provided and picketed at intervals upon the Hurree road, leading into British territory. When all was prepared, the lovers had met by appointment in a secluded part of the orchard, where the "faire ladie" quickly donned the contents of a bundle which had been brought by her companion, and, being of a very fair complexion and rather tall, made up into an excellent imitation of an English boy or youth whose costume she had assumed. No native who saw her emerge with her companion from out the trees, would have guessed her identity from her appearance. Her own dress she of course carried off with her, as, if found, it would have told a tale. Once safely on board, the boat shot off at its utmost speed toward Baramoolla, where a pair of excellent ponies awaited them. They had seventy miles, however, to go before they could reach the English frontier, and the road was steep and difficult. Luckily the telegraph was not invented. The picket of soldiers at the last pass merely stood aghast as two mad Englishmen (as they thought them) galloped past. After a long and fatiguing ride the fugitives safely crossed the boundary line—the Jhelum river—the lady a free woman. It is pleasant to know, finally, that she really became the wife of her deliverer, and the happy mother of a numerous family.

The Bulk of the World's Gold.

The New York *Mercantile Journal*, in discussing the folly of attempting to conduct the future business of the world upon a gold basis, makes the following statements:

All gold that exists in the United States to-day, could be placed in a square box of less than fifteen feet in length, width and depth.

A room one hundred feet long, one hundred feet wide and ten feet high, would hold eight times the total amount of gold in the known world.

The "Golden Calf," worshipped by the would-be statesmen of our day, who desire an accumulation of coin to the extent of $250,000,000 in our National Treasury, as a basis upon which to resume specie payments, if melted down would not fill a square box measuring nine feet each way.

How puerile, then, to clog the wheels of finance and commerce by a blind subserviency to the ridiculous tenets of the dark ages. Coal and iron are infinitely more valuable to commerce than this boasted metal.

Concerning the Dog.

A story is told of a Scotch dog which whenever a penny was given him, used to go at once to a baker with the coin in his mouth, when, on dropping it, the baker would give him a penny roll. On one occasion the baker cheated him, taking his penny but only giving him a half-penny roll—and then the dog went and fetched a policeman! It should be remembered, however, that it was a Scotch dog. Another case of canine instinct may be given. A lady in London had a favorite poodle, which carried her letters from the postman to a couch in the lady's parlor. On one occasion the lady, to her astonishment, observed the favorite dog putting the only letter it carried into the fire, instead of putting it on the couch. Amazed, she rushed forward and rescued the letter, although half burned; and, lo and behold, it was a dog tax schedule!

FAMOUS PLACES.

The Old World in its New Face.

Almost every newspaper reader is aware that Dr. Bellows has been abroad, for his exceedingly interesting letters descriptive of his travels have gone the round of the newspaper exchange, and, doubtless, have been more widely read than those of any other cotemporary tourist.

We present the following excerpts to our readers, from the second volume.

"The churches illustrate four different styles of architecture in the Gothic, of the plainer, more massive and solemn kind; the Lombard, or Romanique; the Italian, or Palladian school, and the florid Italian, full of flaunting statues and gilded stucco. Very few of them are finished. The plan was to start with a grand design, in which size and splendor were both aimed at; to build them in such a way that some important portions of the edifice could be made at an early period of the construction, to add, as they had means, the other parts; to finish the interior before the exterior, and to leave the facade to the last. The towers, were, of course, seldom completed, and many of the most elegant churches are still without any front finish.

Coarse brick walls have stood for ages waiting for the marble which was to cover them with costly designs. There is certainly something dignified in presenting boldly, upon the most conspicuous front of these churches, the failure or deficiency which modern prudence keeps in the sides and rear of its churches, (a dignity which Dr. B.'s own church illustrates) which are often without any finish except on the face."

"The famous Bridge of Sighs runs from the rear of the Ducal Palace, over the canal to the State prison, it derives its name, as everybody knows, from the fact that over it prisoners were conducted to the hall of judgment in the palace, from which they are sent to execution. Its fame is due chiefly to Lord Byron, for in itself it presents, amid so many other subjects of superior interest, little to concentrate the attention of visitors."

The famous Rialto, a beautiful bridge, whose sides are lined with stores and stalls, was once the real business center of Venice. It is still a crowded thoroughfare, but no longer the commercial exchange of the town. Near it are the ruins of the old Borsa, and it is said that they are in process of restoration. Here modern Jews, with grizzly beards, may still be seen, reviving the memory of Shylock. But there are no Antonios in Venice now, and, although Shylocks doubtless still exist, they do their business after the Rothschild fashion, without suspicion or prejudice, being the recognized, and almost the sole financiers, in all continental cities."

"What swans are among fowls, Venice is among cities—white, graceful, web-footed, melancholy, lonely and princely. The sunsets here are pictures, the pictures sunsets! The very sails look like painters' pallets. The churches burn and blush with gold and rosso antico, or copy the sea in Malachite, and the sky in lapis lazuli."

"The East seems to stretch the fringe of its black and orange shade as far West as this half Turkish city. And here Shakespeare, and Titian, and Michael Angelo, and Palladio, and Dante, and Tintoretto and Paul Veronese fill the air still with their universal genius, and seem present existence. The love and homage of all cultivated minds make it populous, even in its deserted days. No streets are so often threaded by recollections as its canals. Those who come here never leave it, for it lives in them wherever they go, the city of imagination all compact; substantial even in dreams, and omnipresent like the sea on which it sits, and which shouts its name on every shore it beats."

"Bologna we find a city of 120,000 people, situated in a plain just at the foot of some lovely hills, crowned with churches, monasteries and villas, and in distant view of the Corinthian Alps. It is still surrounded with its old wall, which serves well enough as the defence of its *octroi* or-tax on provisions coming into the gates, which is so unwisely kept up in most European cities. Bologna is a very ancient looking town, but not a town in decay. On the contrary, it has an air of great bustle, and a look of substantial prosperity, totally unlike what one observes in Venice. Its population are evidently thriving, and one feels almost a Protestant pulse stirring in the place."

"Bologna is marked above all cities by the extent to which it has carried its street arcades. The whole city is colonaded with them, at a labor and cost which is surprising. They give a great dignity, although at the expense of much gloom, to the domestic architecture.

Adopted to protect the side-walks from snow, they have been perpetuated apparently from imitation and usage. They are fatal to any convenient use of the ground-floor, must prevent the entrance of wholesome light and air, and ruin the shops. But they are apparently fixed beyond change in the Bolognese affections, and must make most other cities seem very strange to those living here. One of these covered ways is carried at least two miles beyond the city, up a lofty hill to a useless church, and furnishes one of the most extraordinary examples of an outlay of labor and expense upon a comparatively insignificant object, which I have ever seen. But what can fully explain to moderns the motives that governed the practical economies of a people living three centuries ago? They are unfathomable by any of our Protestant, nineteenth century plummets.

Growing Trees.

The great lifting power of growing trees, it is reported, is illustrated by a specimen of the force of nature in the cemetery at Old Cambridge, Massachusetts. At this spot a small tree, which has apparently sprung from a seed inclosed in a heavy stone tomb, has grown through a chink between two stones, lifted the heavy superincumbent masses of stone some inches, and pushed a stout iron railing off the perpendicular by the force of its growth. This circumstance does not throw discredit upon, but rather adds strength to the recent account of a filbert tree, which, growing up through the hole of a millstone, has filled it and raised the stone off the ground. The millstone is five and a half feet in diameter and seven inches thick, and presents the strange appearance of a ruffle at the base of the tree.

WAS NEY AN AMERICAN?

Another Historical Riddle by an American.

There is always some fellow with nothing else to do, who goes about upsetting our faith in historical characters, and making us believe that what we used to know was all mere nonsense and falsehood. A gentleman named Browning has started a new historical question.—Was Marshal Ney an American? He answers that he was. If this assertion be true, we have the honor of having contributed to the French army the man who stood next to Napoleon, and was, after him, the first soldier in the world. The account given by historians of the Marshal's origin is this:

"Marshal Noy was born at Sarre Louis, a small town on the Rhine in the year 1769.

"His father, who died 1826, had been a soldier, and after the Seven Years' War, had retired to his native town, where he exercised the calling of a cooper.

"At an early age he evinced a decided taste for military life. The trade of the elder Ney, though considered respectable on the banks of the Rhine, was not however, very lucrative, and he was anxious his son should embrace some other calling. M. Vellette, a notary, took him into his office to study law. (The minutes in Ney's hand writing are still preserved in this office as valuable relics.) But finding this too confining, he left home and went to Metiz, and on the 1st of February, 1787, he enlisted in the Regiment de Colonel General, and soon became a model soldier, and attracted the attention of his officers. He distinguished himself among his comrades by his fine, soldier like appearance, his great dexterity in the use of weapons, and the ease and boldness with which he rode the most dangerous horses. On this account every regimental affair was confided to him.

This is the French story. The American runs thus: In the army of Mad Antony Wayne was a captain named Michael Randolph, distinguished for his spirts, fire and gallantry. On one occasion he challenged his general for some real or immaginary insult, was reported to General Washington, and stricken from the rolls of the army. Subsequently Rodolph became the owner of a small trading vessel, and carried tobacco from his farm on Elk Creek, Maryland, to West Indies. Unexpectedly returning from one of his voyages, he found his wife engaged in an intrigue. Thereupon he cast loose, went abroad, and was no more heard of until Mr. Pinckney, our Minister to the French Directory, returned and reported that he had seen Rodolph at a military review, that he was a great man in the revolutionary army, and adjutant to Kleber. This is certainly a rather weak foundation to draw a historical conclusion from. But at Ney's trial for treason before the House of Peers, the minister who proved himself so zealous on the part of prosecution said that Ney had not even the virtue of being a Frenchman. Ney replied, "I am a Frenchman." The minister repeated that he was not a Frenchman, and would sell France as readily as he once did tobacco in his shop at Bordeaux.

This might have been malice on the part of the minister, but it is remarkable that it should tally so well with Rodolph's departure from Chesapeake Bay. His friends in Maryland carry out the theory of the identity of the two men, by supposing that Rodolph proceeded to Bordeaux with his cargo, sold his vessel, established a shop, and retailed his tobacco; and with his daring, enterprising military taste and genius, enlisted in the army of the Revolution as a common soldier, from which his general superiority and the technical knowledge acquired under General Wayne soon raised him.

In the meantime Rodolph married a second time and removed to Georgia, settling on land granted Capt. Rodolph by the Revolutionary government for services in the war a few years since.

Count Ney, son of the Marshal, who was for some years French charge at Rio de Janeiro, well known to many officers of our navy—visited the United States, and set out immediately after his arrival in New York for the obscure villiage of Brunswick, Georgia, and remained several weeks in that neighborhood as the guest of the Rodolph family, who where independent and respectable farmers, but not people likely to receive a visit from Count Ney bred in Paris under any ordinary circumstances. I am not able to say whether Ney's family in France ever recovered any of the fortune of their great father, but the count must have been wealthy, as he married a daughter of Lafitte, the wealthy banker of Paris. No idle curisoity was likely to carry young Ney to that remote part of Georgia, and I shall always believe the foregoing account until I hear so unaccountable a visit otherwise explained.

Of course the children of Mrs. Rodolph born subsequent to the desertion would not be likely to divulge their mother's infamy, nor could we hardly expect the first children for the honor of a great name on their father's side to proclaim their mother's infidelity.

Historical Secret.

Another terrible state secret has been unearthed from the dust of three centuries. Juana, the mother of the Emperor Charles V, was the legitimate Queen of Spain. The historians say that she went mad in consequence of the sudden death of her husband Philip; but, in reality, she was not mad at all, but was kept cruelly imprisoned, first, by her father, Ferdinand, and then by her son, the German Emperor Charles V, for fifty long years. The persecutions of which she was made a victim were commenced by her mother, Isabella, because Juana uttered heretical views about the persecutions of heretics (burning at the stake, etc.) After Isabella's death, her father, Ferdinand, continued to maltreat the poor woman, in order to reign in her place. Finally her own son, Charles V, confined her in a dungeon, and permitted himself to abuse and torture her when she refused to take part in the divine service held in the prison. These facts have been brought to light by a German historian, M. Bergenroth, who derived them from the autograph letters of Charles V, hitherto kept secret in the archives of Simaneas, and published them in *Sybel's Historical Journal*, November 4, 1868.

A FRENCH court has refused damages to a man who was injured when the railroad train was blown down an embankment.

TRISTAN D'ACUNLIA.

Romance of the South Atlantic.

From an article in the London *Athenæum* on the recent voyage of Prince Alford in the frigate Galatea, we extract the following account of a curious little community dwelling in mid-ocean.

On quiting Rio the romance of the voyage began by a call at Tristan d'Acunlia, the largest rock in a lonely group of islets in the great waters—a group which is said to be further away from other settlements than any other land in the world. Here is a prime fact for romance. One of the three rocks is called Inaccessible, a second Nightengale and the third Tristan. The nearest spot on which men live is St. Helena, and that dwarf islet is a trifle of 1200 miles to the north. A little story, something like that of pine Islanders, or that of the Pitcairn Islanders lends charm to this lonely group. During the early days of Napoleon's captivity in St. Helena, a few sappers and guards were thrown upon Tristan, who dug a ditch, raised a battery, threw up log huts and cleared a patch of soil. When they had been a year on their lonely station, they were fetched away, no one knew why. A corporal named Glass, got leave to stay behind, and kept the place for the British Crown. Three Yankees had been there before, one of whom, a man named Jonathan Lambert had taken possession of the islet, not for the Great Republic, but for Jonathan Lambert himself, who was declared by Jonathan, in a regular proclamation, to be soveriegn owner and prince of the then lonely rocks. Jonathan being gone, Glass took up his scepter, and pursuaded two fellows to stay and share his empire. Happily, Glass had a wife a Creole woman, and two children, so that the human interests came into play at once. The little party, after making Glass Governor of the Island, fell on the soil part of which Lambert had cleared, and harvested vast quantities of potatoes. Now and then a stray seaman joined the colony, and two women came among them from the distant Cape. Seventeen years after Glass and his folks were left alone, the colony had grown into twenty-two men and three women. Glass told the Capt. of H. M. S. Berwick that "they only required a few more women to make the place an earthly paradise." Glass is now dead, and his little colony exists without any government; the men growing potatoes and making shoes, and the women, strange to say, wearing crinolines.

The Prince went on shore and visited the shanties of these curious people, to whom the chaplain offered his services in baptizing all the youngsters and marrying all the stray couples who might feel virtuously inclined and ready for the yoke. The youngsters came up in troops to be baptized; but when the reverend gentleman mentioned marriage the maidens were coy and the bachelors slow to appear. Perhaps they did not like marrying in the Prince's presence. Mr. Miller gave them two hours to consider his proposition, and lingered in vain. As he says, with much professional regret, there were several girls on the island old enough to marry, and seven young men, all of whom were "eligible" for the service, yet the two hours slipped away without bringing the young men and blushing virgins to the altar of Hymen. The Prince could not wait, and the British chaplain though burning with zeal to bind these benighted swains and nymphs in holy matrimony, had to push off for Galatea, leaving them as wild in morals and free in life as they had been before his advent. Who will not sympathize in such a case of clerical distress?

Vigorous Woman.

From the New York Advertiser.]

Physically, our American women today present a striking contrast to those years ago. Wasp-like waists have disappeared. Delicate limbs languid countenances and frail constitutions generaly have ceased to be a premium, and in their place we have strong limbs, ruddy cheeks and robust constitutions. The English woman is yearly becoming more the model. Without becoming strong-minded in the common acceptation of the term, our wives, daughters and sisters are becoming stronger physically. We do not allude, of course, to those whose lives are devoted to a round of fashionable gaiety and dissipation. This encouraging change is, to a considerable extent, due to the out-door pastimes inaugurated among the women. Horse-back riding, ten-pins, croquet, billiards, skating and walking have ceased to be confined to the sterner sex. Women eagerly embrace the amusements, and seemingly derive all the enjoyment which they are capable of yielding.

The English girl, who thinks nothing of doing a five miles' walk before breakfast, now finds a competitor in her American cousin. Many of the most devoted and skillful disciples of the curling art belong to the other sex. Women wield their croquet mallets, pocket billiard balls, and make ten strikes with all the enthusiasm and *elan* of the male sex. A fondness and taste for these pastimes should be fostered and developed, instead of being repressed and checked through fear of their making women unwomanly. "Marriage," says Michalet, "is the chief end of women." If such be the case, she can attain it in no quicker way then by presenting a robust physique, overflowing with animal life and spirits, in contrast to a weak, puny constitution, bending before any adverse winds.

—The official stamp of the Goldsmith's Company, London, by which English jewelry buyers are supposed to be protected against imposition, has been degraded during the past few years under a new law allowing it to be placed on articles of nine, twelve, and fifteen-carat gold. The stamp was formerly confined to eighteen carat, and should be so still. Gold of nine carat is in reality, copper alloyed with gold. Even twelve carat is only half gold, and half alloy. The "hall-mark," as it is called, has become entirely worthless, therefore, as a security against fraud. Gold chain makers have a way of cheating which could hardly be avoided, even under a good system. They send a chain to receive the mark on every link. These are then seperated, and each link is placed on a chain of inferior quality.

ENGLAND has coined 40,000,000 gold sovereigns and 13,000,000 gold half sovereigns during the past ten years—about $225,000,000.

GLASS.

What it is Made of and How.

The *Manufacturer and Builder* says: The substance known as glass is, when chemically considered, a very variable compound. The different qualities, however, agree in one particular; they belong to the class called insoluble salts, and have all one acid in common, namely, silicic acid. This last substance, usually simply called silex, is found in nature in the form of quartz, either crystalized or amorphous, as flint, and as fine sand. In the last form it is naturally derived from the disintegration of granite and other rocks containing quartz, in which, by atmospheric influences and the prolonged solvent and mechanical action of water, the other ingredients have been washed away, and the more indestructible quartz particles are left behind.

This quartz possesses all the chemical properties of an acid. It combines, like all other acids, with bases such as potash, soda, lime, magnesia, baryta, oxide of lead and of all other metals, and forms a series of substances which, according to the adopted nomenclature, are called silicates, in the same manner as the compounds of sulphuric and nitric acids with the same bases are called sulphates and nitrates. As all compounds of this class are called salts, the silicates are, when chemically considered, as well salts as the sulphates. The distinction is of a physical and not of a chemical nature; the silicic acid, beingliquefiable not by water but by heat, communicates this quality to all its salts with a few exceptions; and its compounds are therefore, as a rule, as insoluble as the nitrates are soluble.

There are two other acids, boracic and phosphoric, which also form a large number of insoluble salts called borates and phosphates; and the chemist therefore recognizes also a borax or a phosphate glass; but in common language, the name of glass is exclusively applied to the silicates. Our common window glass has simply soda and lime as bases, and is therefore a mixture of two silicates, one of soda and one of lime.

Glass made with quartz and soda alone is of a brilliant lustre and easily fusible; but it has a bluish-green tint, and does not completely resist the action of sun and rain, which, in the course of time, tarnishes its brilliant, smooth surface. Glass made with quartz and lime alone is much harder, not so easily fusible, and perfectly colorless; it resists the action of sun and rain better. The combination of the two has been found by experience to possess great advantages over either of them alone, except for special purposes.

Potash is generally added to promote the fusibility and colorless transparency of the compound, as the silicate of potash is still more fusible than that of soda, and is perfectly colorless. However, as it does not possess the brilliancy or lustre of the soda glass, the quantity added must not be too large, as in that case the beauty of the product is impaired.

The common formula for German sheet glass is as follows:

Sand or silex	100 parts
Slacked lime	30 "
Glauber salts (sulphate of soda)	33 "
Carbonate of soda	30 "

Sometimes saltpetre (nitrate of potassa) is used in place of one of the two soda compounds mentioned.

It is clear that during fusion the carbonic, sulphuric, and nitric acids are expelled, as they cannot withstand the high temperature necessary for the fusion of the silicic acid. This is the true cause of the apparent strength of the silicic acid. It drives all other acids out, not by reason of stronger affinities or because "it is the strongest"—a statement usually made in the books—but simply because the other acids cannot withstand the temperature required for the liquefaction necessary to the chemical activity of silicic acid.

Origin of Champagne.

Notwithstanding its great celebrity, champagne is the youngest as well as the liveliest of wines. As you journey from Strasbourg to Paris you pass within a mile of Rheims, the little village of Hautvillers standing above the vine-clad banks of the Marne. Here there is an ancient monastery, in which lived a joyous monk, Dom Perignom by name, who a hundred and fifty years ago, gave the world the invention of champagne. On account of his many virtues, in which an accurate taste and a clear head were conspicuous, he took charge of the broad sunny vineyards of the abbey, and had control of the cellars. Even as a blind old man his taste distinguished between different kind of grapes, and according to an old chronicle, he would give wise instructions concerning them, saying "that the wine of one grape must be married to the wine of another." His powerful mind also conceived the happy idea that the insertion of a cork in a bottle might more effectually answer the purposes which had been hitherto attained by the primitive stopper of a bunch of flax soaked in oil. He had already raised the vinous renown of his monastery to a great height, when by a lucky chance he hit upon the invention of the effervescing wine known as champagne. The jovial monks kept the secret as long as they could, but at length it transpired, and the new wine in due course adorned the supper of the regent and Louis Quintz.

What Railroads do for Farmers.

To haul forty bushels of corn fifty miles on a wagon costs, says the *Agriculturist*, at least $12 for team, driver and expenses. A railrord would transport it for 84 at most. Allowing an average of 40 bushels per acre, the crop would be worth 88 more per acre, or 8 per cent. on $100. As the relative advantage is about the same for other crops, it is clear that a railroad passing through a town would add $100 per acre to the value of the farms. A town ten miles square contains 64,000 acres. An increase of $100 per acre is equal to $6,400,000, or enough to build two hundred miles of railroad, even if it cost $12,000 per mile. But two hundred miles of road would extend through twenty towns ten miles square, and cost but $10 per acre if taxed upon the land. These figures are given merely as an illustration. If the farmers had taxed themselves to build all the railroads in this country, and given them away to any companies that would stock and run them, the present increase value of their land would have well repaid all the outlay.

The Girls of the Present.

From the London Quarterly Review.]

It is terribly significant of the present state of things when men are free to write as they do of the women of their own nation. Every word of censure flung against them is two-edged, and wounds those who condemn as much as those who are condemned; for surely it need hardly be said that men hold nothing so dear as the honor of their women, and that not one living would willingly lower the repute of his mother or sisters. It is only when these have placed themselves beyond the pale of masculine respect that such things are written; when they become again what they were once, they will gather around them the love, homage and chivalrous devotion which were then an English woman's natural inheritance. The marvel in the present fashion of life among women is how it holds its ground in spite of the disapprobation of men. It used to be an old-time notion that the sexes were made for each other, and to set themselves out for that end. But the girl of this period does not please men. She pleases them as little as she elevates them, and how little she does that, the class of women she has taken as her models, of itself, testifies.

All men whose opinion are worth having prefer the simple and generous girl of the past, with their tender little ways and pretty bashful modesties, to this loud and rampant modernization, with her false red hair and painted skin, talking slang as glibly as a man, and by preference leading the conversation to doubtful subjects. She thinks she is prudent and exciting when she thus makes herself the bad copy of a worse original, and she will not see that, though men laugh at her, they do not respect her; though they flirt with her, they do not marry her. She will not believe that she is not the kind of thing they want, and that she is acting against nature and her own interests when she disregards their advice and offends their taste. We do not see how she makes out her account, viewing her life from any side; but all we can do is to wait patiently until the national madness has passed, and our women have come back again to the old English ideal, once the most beautiful, the most modest, the most essentially womanly, in the world.

The "Prime of Life."

There is a certain vagueness about this expression, for we hear it applied equally to men of thirty-five, or thereabout, and to men who may be in their sixties, though they manage to look younger. Somebody has well said that "a man is no older than he feels, a woman than she looks." For persons of joyous temperament and good physique, then, the prime of life may last to a late period. A writer in *Cassell's Magazine* speaks of Dr. O. W. Holmes, at the age of fifty-nine, as being in the prime of life, and so he is, being mentally and physically as sound as ever. Dickens, at fifty-seven, is in the prime of life, wielding the pen as vigorously as he did thirty years ago, and walking his twenty miles before dinner whenever the humor takes him. It might have been said of the late Lord Palmerston that he was in the prime of life when past seventy, so vigorous was he then in frame, in intellect so clear. And so of the late Lord Brougham, who could go through a vast amount of mental and bodily fatigue when close upon his eightieth year. What the prime of Mr. Parton's "Coming Man" is to be, the time has hardly yet arrived for discussing. If he really is to abjure the matutinal cock-tail, though, and decline to muddle himself with bad tobacco, he may remain in his prime long enough to solve the problem of the philosopher's stone, or, perhance, to square the circle. Women are apt to think that a man must be past his prime when his hair turns gray. Yet we have known many a man venerable as to his locks and beard, who was very much in his prime, indeed, and quite able to wallop the rash babbler who should doubt it. The prime of life is earlier with some persons, later, with others. We have known women who were past their prime at thirty, and others who, with grand-children around them, were yet in the noon-tide of their prime. Constitution has much to do with the question, and so have the habits and accident of life.

Company Manners.

There is no greater education into vulgarity than home carelessness. A man or woman brought up under such a system is ruined, for all the reality of refinement in after years. The surliness, too, often allowed at home, where children are permitted to be snappish to each other, disobliging and discourteous, ruins

TO THE PUBLIC

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY APPEAL, one year.....$10 00
WEEKLY APPEAL, one year.....2 50

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient advertisements having the run of the paper, first insertion $1; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per Square.
Advertisements in Want or Rent column, 10 cents per line each insertion.
Monthly advertisements, $8 for first and $4 for each additional square.
Advertisements inserted at intervals, to be charged as new each insertion.
Monthly advertisements inserted in the SUNDAY APPEAL will be charged one-sixth additional.
Advertisements inserted in the WEEKLY will be charged half of DAILY rates.
Local Notices 20 cents per line first insertion, and 15% cents per line per month.
All transient advertisements, not from regular advertisers, MUST BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE.
A Square is the space occupied by eight lines of solid nonpareil.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondence, on Public Events, solicited from every part of the United States.
AINSLIE, KEATING & CO.

SUNDAY APPEAL.

SUNDAY MORNING, JAN. 17, 1869

ARKANSAS.

We invite the attention of all good men, by whatever political name called, to a brief account of the nameless outrages perpetrated upon three innocent, intelligent and cultivated young women, the daughters of one of the most reputable citizens of Arkansas, and relatives of one or two of our most respectable families. Such exhibitions of lustful brutality are but the outcroppings of the spirit, the wanton, demon-like spirit that has called out the militia, and that retains it in service. Col. WATSON promises the speedy death of the nine brutes, but that is poor recompense for so gross an outrage, violative of public decency and shocking to that moral sense which lifts our race above the brute creation. The citizens of Arkansas should rise up as one man, and by a movement short, sharp, but decisive, relieve their State of a body whose presence is a constant reminder of this outrage, and a standing menace to innocence and virtue.

THREATENED WITH MILITIA.

Middle Tennessee is immediately threatened with an affliction similar to that which now bears so heavily upon the people of Arkansas. The Legislature is about to call out the militia, under the pretext that only by their aid can the Ku-Klux be suppressed. Already, the Nashville papers say, many companies have been organized and are preparing to invade the haunts of the mystic bands. Against such an outrage we enter our solemn protest. The civil authorities are sufficiently strong in any part of the State to cope with the evil disposed; besides, that experience here, as well as in Arkansas, proves that the militia, so far from preventing outrages, perpetrate them, and in numbers and ways that pale the efforts of Ku-Klux or horse-thieves. The horrors that we have recorded the past two months, like that which this morning will make the reader's blood run cold, should forever prevent the employment of any other than the regular militia of the State, composed of the respectable yeomanry, whose antecedents and connections would be a guarantee against misconduct and for the strict performance of duty. The calling out of this militia will break the peace, lead to a general disquiet and fear, loosen the bonds of society, injure the financial and industrial prospects of the State, prevent immigration and retard the general progress of Tennessee.

IMMIGRATION.

The friends of progress in Memphis will be glad to learn that the current of immigration from other and older States into Tennessee is steady, and increasing in volume. Many Northern journals, of widely extended influence beyond what they wield in the political world, are taking an interest in our behalf, and are doing what they can to encourage a thrifty and industrious population to our borders. Newspaper correspondents have been attracted to the State, several from leading presses, all of whom write encouragingly as to our lands, productions, mineral wealth, the character of our people, and the increasing change in public sentiment demanding a peaceful solution of all our troubles, and a system of legislation that shall insure "the greatest good to the greatest number." The Northern papers are slowly waking up to the fact that "the Devil is not as black as he is painted." They are becoming intelligent as to our real disposition, and are suggesting to the people of their overcrowded cities a refuge (and wealth) in Tennessee, from the squalior, poverty and want to which they may be subjected. The many available points for manufactures, with which the State abounds, are also attracting the attention of capitalists. East and Middle Tennessee promise much for these classes; and there we expect, within a year, to hear of large enterprises that will make those sections of our State as attractive to mechanics and mill-hands as this section is now to small farmers.

It is estimated that from three to five thousand white persons have settled in the State within the past year, not one of whom have so far manifested any disposition to retrace their steps, or express any, the least, dissatisfaction with the people among whom they have cast their lot. The reported and mysterious so-called Ku-Klux outrages have no terrors for them; or, if any effect, it is rather in the interest of the peace, which is essential to all classes. Leading Republicans and leading Democrats, and influential journals of both parties, are exerting themselves to increase an immigration resulting in so many benefits to the State; and the State Commissioner, enthusiastic in the cause in which he is enlisted, is making every exertion, under the auspices of the State authorities, to increase our white population by accessions from the more industrious of the people of other parts of the world. The only thing in the way of the complete encouragement of population to Tennessee, is the dilatoriness of our landed proprietors in dividing up their lands and advertising them. Were this done to a greater degree than has yet been attempted, especially in West Tennessee we think the results, in increased accessions of industrious white people, would more than a hundred-fold recompense the land-owners If a Northern man of moderate means reads in the APPEAL that he can buy rich West Tennessee lands, recently under cultivation, for $12 or $15 per acre—lands equal in productiveness to those in Illinois valued at $100 per acre,—he will at once investigate, and instead of traveling by the Pacific Railroad to the vicinity of Cheyenne, with its miserable, drunken, gambling and brutal population, he will immigrate to our neighborhood where, along with cheap lands, accessible by many railroads, he will be able to enjoy all the benefits of settled communities, having schools, academies and churches; communities moved by the progressive spirit of the age, and who have determined to reap the profits of continuous and persistent labor.

The newspapers are working in the cause of immigration; the Legislature is doing its part; the politicians are even turning from their beaten path and are doing their part; the Commissioner has done and is doing his part; it only needs the property-holder, working in the way indicated, to complete the circle of laborers and insure us, to the fullest extent, all the immigrants we want or may call for.

THE "RING" ABOUT TO TURN UP IN ARKANSAS.

The following, from the Little Rock *Gazette* of Sunday last, will challenge the attention of the readers of the APPEAL. It will be seen that the "ring," defeated in their efforts to get possession of our railroad stocks, to purchase the Nashville and Northwestern Railroad, secure the possession of the inestimable franchise of the Mississippi River Railroad, and get possession of the New Orleans, Jackson and Great Northern Railroad, have given some signs of existence in Little Rock, where it is not unlikely they will "go for" the railroad stock of that city and of Pulaski county. The *Gazette*, however, true to the interests of its people, has sounded a note of warning, and we may reasonably expect will be able to defeat this "ring," to the members of which we propose they shall secure a charter as the "persistently impudent corporation." Read what the *Gazette* says:

The Memphis press has been denouncing a scheme on foot in that city by a few persons whom it denominates "ring men," for the purpose of buying up the city stock in the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad, amounting to $650,000 for a mere song. It is not improbable that a similar move may be made here, and our people should be on the look-out. Every one knows the theory of corporate bodies. For example, ten men subscribe $50,000 for a given purpose, and pay in ten cents on the dollar, which, perhaps, accomplishes the end without further assessments, and finally the stock reaches 20, 40, 80 cents on the dollar, or possibly rises above par. Now these very plausible individuals come about, and by reason of a depressed market, or in fact none at all, occasioned by the unfinished condition of the enterprise, and the large margin remaining unpaid, seek to buy up the entire stock under the plausible pretence of assuming the responsibility of the payment of further calls and relieving the city from further care in the premises. Beware! The $100,000 subscribed by the city of Little Rock and the same amount by Pulaski county, can as well be owned by rings become a source of credit to the city and Pulaski county as to pass into the hands of any set of private gentlemen we know of. If necessary to pay the subscriptions in full to complete the road, the county can do so; and in the event of less being required, or of the stock going above par, or of a fortuitous condition of affairs arising out of a combination of both, the city and county had as well reap the benefits. The prospect of a speedy completion of the road is now good, and it is undoubtedly on this account that speculators are so wide awake.

This reference, so far as our city is concerned, is merely hypothetic, but it is well to look to the fastening, as the thief might come. All our stock in this road is bound to become valuable, and that shortly. We hence advise holders to keep it.

PROFITS OF TRUCK FARMERS.

The Secretary of the Pomological Society of Norfolk county, Va., makes the following report of the number, variety and quantity of fruits and vegetables raised in that county during 1868, and shipped to and sold in Northern markets, the whole netting the handsome sum of $1,043,200:

1,000,000 baskets strawberries.
50,000 barrels potatoes.
40,000 barrels peas.
10,000 barrels snaps.
650,000 heads cabbages.
20,000 barrels cucumbers.
150,000 boxes tomatoes.
5,000 barrels squashes.
2,000 barrels beets.
40,000 bunches radishes.
100,000 cantelopes.
50,000 watermelons.

This is one of the most encouraging exhibits ever made of the industry of a Southern community, and must prove encouraging to all in any way connected with agricultural pursuits. The farmers in the vicinity of Memphis should be especially encouraged in their efforts at "truck farming," from what is here given. The people of Norfolk have poor soil, and have to compete with New Jersey in catering for the people of the North; we have a rich soil, but little competition, and the people of the opulent West, ready and willing to pay the highest prices, as was proven last season, for the dainties and luxuries that are mentioned above, and that our soil produces four to six weeks in advance of theirs. Truck-farming is a branch of industry that can be made very profitable in this section, and we advise its pursuit.

COL. W. H. MCCARDLE retires from the editorial management of the Vicksburg *Times*. In his farewell address to its readers, he says: "If in denouncing the wrong and upholding the right—if in defending the weak and defying the strong, I have strengthened and encouraged but one human heart, I have not lived or labored in vain. In the future, as in the past, I shall be found the uncompromising enemy of all tyranny and all tyrants, and though I sever my connection from this journal, I shall not be an idle looker on where the interests and the honor of Mississippi are involved. On all proper occasions I shall speak and write as becomes a man, regardless of all personal consequences."

IT is rumored from Little Rock that the letters of prominent citizens of that place, identified with the Democratic party, are opened before transmission to their destination, and their contents noted for the benefit of the "Loyal League." Even this rumored espionage is injurious to the Government, as serving to break down the faith of the people in the inviolability of the trust reposed by them in the Postoffice Department. The Postmaster at Little Rock owes it to himself to dispel any occasion for these rumors.

THE attention of the readers of the SUNDAY APPEAL is called to a contribution from the pen of Miss NELLIE MARSHALL, of Kentucky, whose forthcoming book, "As by Fire," will shortly be placed before the people. We hope that Miss MARSHALL will find it within her power to favor us frequently with articles of this and kindred character. They will bridge the distance that now separates her from the readers of the APPEAL.

NEW TELEGRAPH SCHEME.

In the Senate on Wednesday last, Senator SUMNER presented the petition of Prof. MAHLON LOOMIS, of Washington city, asking for an appropriation of $50,000 to enable him to complete his new invention in telegraphing, which the inventor says consists in establishing an electrical current or circuit for telegraphing without the aid of wires or cable, making use of the earth to form one half of the circuit, and the continuous electrical elements far above the surface of the earth for the other part of the circuit. The inventer proposes, in dispensing with the local or artificial batteries, to rely upon the electricity forming this stratum far above the earth, to supply the electrical current for all telegraphing, as well as for light, heat, mechanical force, and other useful purposes. He claims that the only wire necessary is to use a wire to extend upward to connect with the apparatus in the higher medium and make connection at a convenient point with the earth, as is now used by all telegraphers. He proposes to erect apparatus on high points above the clouds to attract the electricity from one point to another, and by this means to form an electrical current which will communicate with such apparatus in any part of the globe similarly situated. The prayer was referred to the Committee on Patents.

THE circular of Attorney-General EVARTS, which we published yesterday, directing that all suits for treason be dismissed, puts an end to all controversy as to the right of the President to amnesty ex-President DAVIS and the other Southern leaders in the late civil war. While Congress has been pottering with the question, and in a frothy sort of way threatening Mr. JOHNSON with scrutiny, investigation, and inquiry into his reasons for his Christmas gift to the country, Mr. EVARTS, the able Attorney-General, decided it entirely legal, the people having already accepted it as a simple measure of justice to gentlemen many of whom have been persecuted in a manner disgraceful to the Government. There can be no doubt now of the speedy return to their homes of the eminent and gifted sons of the South.

OUR readers will remember, that two weeks ago, we published a proclamation of Governor BROWNLOW, endorsing a call, by the Governors of several States, for a Convention of the people immediately interested in the Tennessee River improvement. As the people of Memphis are among these, we hope the city government and the Chamber of Commerce will shortly take the necessary steps to select or elect delegates to this Convention, which will be held in Chattanooga on the 24th inst.

LETTER FROM A SUBSCRIBER

What Mississippi Thinks of the Appeal.

The Young Men Should Harden their Hands in Labor.

The Advice of the Appeal Endorsed by the Planters.

CARSON'S LANDING, BOLIVAR, MISS.,
January 13, 1869.

Editors Memphis Appeal:

I have been reading your excellent editorial in the WEEKLY APPEAL of the 30th of December, on the subject of the cotton crop of 1868; and, permit me to say, that I consider your efforts in behalf of the interests of the planting community as worthy of their deepest respect and gratitude. In your columns valuable items of information have been carefully noted, and advice given which tended to the true interest of every branch of industry and enterprise in all sections of the country, but especially to the South whose cause your paper has so nobly espoused, both in the past and the present. It is gratifying also to your numerous readers to perceive that on political questions you never descend to that partisan, guerrilla spirit of warfare which so shamefully characterizes some papers professedly Democratic, but really most venal and scurrilous, and beneath the notice or patronage of a people who once esteemed the stamp of nature's nobility as the highest patent of merit, and in true republican dignity and simplicity believes that "an honest man is the noblest work of God." From the high estimation in which your paper is held throughout the South, I would respectfully suggest that, as formerly, so in the future you would *offer* such suggestions and throw such light on various industrial pursuits as might direct the enterprise of our people in proper channels. The time has come when a man may no longer depend on hereditary possessions, or rely on what he *has*, but what he *is*, for his future success. It is better to bravely meet the present emergency than to lament the disasters of the *past*, and if a man is possessed of any elements of true greatness, he will watch, and hearken, and toil till competency is gained and success crowns his efforts.

The misfortune is, Mr. Editor, that men, especially our *young* men, fail to realize how much depends on their clear, steady gaze and their eager vigorous hand. Toil is still odious, and hard hands contemptible, and therefore they rush to little clerkships and various *white handed* professions, rather than seek to emulate the grand old Romans in the palmiest days of their republic. Not that clerkships and professions are not most honorable, but that false pride and pretentious incompetence often make a man mistake his *true calling*. Let every man follow his gift in any department of industry. John Sherman made cobbling honorable; Franklin made printing honorable—

"A man's a man for a' that."

The experience of the past year has shown that our condition is by no means irretrievable. Our river lands have produced corn abundantly, and cotton also in comparison with other apparently more favored localities; and were the levees once up, thrift and enterprise would come in; waste lands would be cultivated; large plantations divided into parcels to suit purchasers; the present inhabitants, instead of rushing off to "summer it" in some place where money melts, and health is but questionable, would expend this surplus capital in ditching, and draining, and clearing, and beautifying until "the wilderness" would indeed "blossom as the rose," and the name "swamp," instead of suggesting chills and jaundice, would be the synonym of health, wealth and happiness.

Your views and advice on the subject of holding cotton for a better price, will, I hope, meet with hearty co-operation on the part of planters. If there is a higher price than the present to be realized, it is surely most important that what cotton remains, after liquidating pressing debts, should be held over for the highest penny. Many were ruined in 1867 because necessity compelled them to sell immediately; whereas, if it had been held until March or April, every creditor might have been satisfied, and the profits of the present year remained intact.

Let every planter, therefore, who has the recuperation of his country at heart, use every honorable means for the attainment of this end. The greatest results are often accomplished by means of minute combinations, and thus by holding over our remnant of cotton for the expected good time, we may become independent of commission merchants, paying cash and having the advantage of reduced cash prices, and keeping clear of that credit system which formerly held the planter in bondage as heavy as that which bound the hind who tilled his lands, and often at his death left his affairs in irretrievable entanglement and ruin.

J. B. BRANDER.

By Telegraph.

COTTON.

The following table contrasts the benefits of Memphis, as a Cotton Market, over all other cities:

LIVERPOOL	11⅝d
NEW YORK	29¼c
NEW ORLEANS	28¼c
LOUISVILLE	28¼c
CINCINNATI	28¼c
MEMPHIS	29c

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, January 16.—Gen. Gillem was before the Reconstruction Committee again to-day. He was examined relative to the disturbances alleged to have taken place in the seven counties of Mississippi carried by the opponents of the Constitution. He testified substantially that there was some disturbance there during the election, but not enough to materially affect the general result. He admitted that probably, in some cases, the negroes remained away from the polls through intimidation, but he did not think they absented themselves in any considerable numbers; or that if they had all been present it would have affected the election so as to secure a majority in that section of the State for the Constitution.

A bill has passed the Illinois Senate reducing passenger fares on all railroads in that State to 2½ cents per mile.

The President yesterday sent to the Senate a treaty for the adjustment of the Alabama and other claims by a commissioner.

Receipts of fractional currency for the week were $940,000; shipments $361,660; National bank currency issued $111,430; actual circulation $299,794 283; fractional currency redeemed $321,200.

The National Brick Layers' Union adopted a resolution to-day, which legalizes the adoption of the eight hour law, and the subordinate Unions are to inaugurate strikes whenever in their opinion occasion requires, provided they do so in conformity with the National Union Constitution. The matter of raising funds to sustain the strikes was left to voluntary contributions as heretofore.

A letter was received here to-day by the Commissioner of the Internal Revenue from an officer of that Department at Tullahoma, Tennessee, giving an account of the outrages committed on the Revenue officers in that section of the State for performing their duty. He states that a few nights ago he was taken from his bed by a body of masked men, who threatened to blow his brains out if he attempted to enforce the Revenue laws. They then fired a number of shots at his house, but released him after exacting a promise that he would not attempt to enforce the law. The matter has been referred to the U. S. Attorney for Tennessee, with instruction to request the assistance of a military force to aid Revenue officers to perform their duties.

The National Colored Convention adopted a report urging the organization of an Equal Rights League.

A resolution was passed asking Congress for an amendment to the Constitution putting beyond cavil the right of every citizen to vote, irrespective of race, color or condition, and also urging upon Congress the necessity for further legislation to redress the outrage of expelling the colored members from the Georgia Legislature, and to restore the rights of the negroes in that State.

A sub-committee is preparing an address to be laid before the American people, and another committee has been appointed to present the suffrage question before the Congressional Judiciary Committee.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, January 16.—A number of gentlemen met last evening and formed "The General Association of Engineers in America." Branches are to be established in every State in the Union, the object being to improve all engineering trades and professions.

Judge Dickey, as sub-commissioner of the Congressional Committee of Investigation into the alleged frauds in the election returns, is engaged in the prosecution of his inquiries in the interior.

The Albany *Argus* says the failure of Parker, Brooks & Co., of New York, and Pierce, Brooks & Co., of Springfield Center, hop merchants, is announced. Their liabilities are stated to be upwards of $400,000, and it is claimed that they have assets which will more than meet their indebtedness.

Judge Ingraham, to-day, granted an order in the case of Blatchford vs. the officers of the Merchants' Union Express Company, that the defendant shall show cause before him, on Monday, why a Receiver should not be appointed.

In another case against the same Company Judge Brady issued an inter-society injunction, restraining them from transferring any property, and from collecting an assessment recently levied in view of a consolidation.

A dispatch from Albany says that the Assembly has once more, by a vote of 46 to 43, tabled the resolution providing for an investigation into the affairs of the Company.

MARYLAND.

BALTIMORE, January 16.—George Bailey, a colored sailor, who has been on trial at Princess Anne for the murder of the captain and mate of the schooner Bravo, was convicted on Tuesday last, and on Wednesday he was sentenced to be hanged. His three comrades in crime, Rands, Wilson and Wells, are in jail under sentence of death. The day of their execution has been fixed for the 5th of March next.

HAVANA.

HAVANA, January 16.—The Bank del Merricio, known as Fessir's Bank, which for some time past has been in a weak condition, suspended to-day. Its liabilities are heavy, but the shareholders will be the principal sufferers.

CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, January 16.—In the baggage of a woman arrested at Devanport on Wednesday for passing counterfeit money, over $5000 in spurious currency was found. She was the agent for a gang of Eastern counterfeiters.

ALBANY.

ALBANY, N. Y., January 16.—At a Radical caucus, held to-night, there was a full attendance, and R. E. Fenton was nominated for United States Senator on the second ballot, receiving 52 votes against 40 for Edwin D. Morgan.

ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, January 16.—Gen. Sherman has received the following dispatch:

IN THE FIELD, FORT COBB,
INDIAN TERRITORY,
January 1, 1869.

General:

The destruction of the Comanche village by Col. Evans' command, gave the final blow to the backbone of the Indian rebellion. At 12 o'clock on the night of the 31st of December, a delegation of the chief men of the Cheyennes and Arrapahoes, twenty-one in number, arrived at this place, on foot, their animals not being able to bring them in. They said they ruled the villages, and begged for peace, and permission for their people to come in, asking no terms, but only for a paper to protect them from the operations of our troops while en route. They report the tribes in mourning for their losses, their people starving, their ponies dying, their dogs all eaten up, and no buffalo. We had forced them into the canons on the eastern edge of the Staked Plains, where there was no small game or buffalo, and they are now in a bad fix, and desire to surrender unconditionally. I acceded to their terms, and will punish them justly, and I can scarcely make an error in any punishment awarded, for all have blood upon their hand. Yesterday we received a few papers—the first for a month—and I see I am alleged by the Indian agents that Black Kettle's band were on their reservation at the time they were attacked. This is a falsehood, for their reservation extends but thirty miles up the Washita from Fort Cobb, and the battle took place 150 miles up that stream from here. It is also alleged that the band were friendly. No one could make such an assertion who had any regard for the truth. The young men of this band commenced the war, and I can give their names. Some of Black Kettle's young men were out depredating at Fort Dodge, when the village was wiped out, mules taken from the trains, mail matter carried off and the carriers murdered, and photographs stolen from the scenes of outrage on the Solomon and Saline rivers, now in Kansas, were found in the captured camp; and, in addition, I have their own illustrated history, found in their captured camp, showing the different fights or murders this tribe were engaged in, the trains attacked, and the parties attacked about Fort Wallace, and the women, citizens and soldiers killed, and it is at the service of any one desiring information on the subject. It should be known, also, that I invited Black Kettle and his family to come in, through the Arrapahoe Chief, Little Raven, in my interview with that Chief at Fort Dodge, September last, and they did not come.

Yours respectfully, P. H. SHERIDAN,
Major General Commanding.

An Omaha dispatch says it is reported that a number of Indians, recently engaged in the war in Colorado and Kansas, have reached the Powder River country, where a council was held by a large number of chiefs. The object of the council was unknown. The Indians were quiet at Fort Fillmore, and also along the Upper Missouri.

A Denver dispatch says a party has returned from the pursuit of the Indians in the Cache La Poudre valley, having succeeded in recapturing one hundred horses, and killing one Indian.

In the woman suffrage Convention to-day a large delegation of ladies were appointed to visit Jefferson City to lay before the Legislature the subject of female suffrage, with the view of obtaining an amendment to the Constitution striking out the word "male." They also amended their own Constitution by striking out the word "female," and a number of gentlemen joined the Association. Letters of encouragement from various parties were received.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, January 16.—Chas. Dickens publishes a card in the London papers to-day, denying the story of the recent death of his brother's widow in Chicago. He says that lady is still alive and well, and that he is the trustee of her estate now under settlement.

The final signing of the treaty for the settlement of the Alabama claims elicits favorable comments from the London papers.

A meeting of those favoring the ballot in Parliamentary elections was held here last evening. Able speeches were made by Wilmer Gibson, Charles Baxton and others. The assemblage was large, and much enthusiasm was manifested.

FLORENCE, January 16.—Riots occasioned by an attempt to collect the mill taxes have broken out in various parts of Italy, and the military force has been used for suppressing the disorders. Twenty six of the rioters have been killed and wounded. "The country is now tranquil."

PARIS, January 16.—The Conference concluded its session to-day, to afford the members an opportunity to sign the declaration. It is believed that the declaration asks of Greece, in the interests of Europe, peace, and to suppress the bands and vessels intended for incursion into the neighboring States of the Ottoman Empire, and counsels Turkey to withdraw her ultimatum. It concludes by expressing a hope for the speedy renewal of the diplomatic relation between Turkey and Greece.

BERLIN, January 16.—On the 1st prox. the money order system between the large towns of North Germany and the United States will be inaugurated. The plan is to receive payment at the post-offices in the North German Union and in the United States, and issue orders for the same on the agents of the North German Lloyd. The amounts are to be limited to about $50.

TROY, N. Y.

TROY, January 16.—Judge Dickey, the sub-committeeman of the special committee of the House of Representatives to investigate the frauds committed at the late election in this State, made but a short stay here, and examined only one or two witnesses. A list of one hundred witnesses had been prepared, but he declined to summon them, remarking that he and his colleagues were heartily tired of listening to cases of individual frauds; he therefore confined his investigation to the manner in which naturalization papers were issued in the Troy Justice Court.

It is said that Commodore Richard N. Meade has suffered a stroke of paralysis, and that his condition is critical.

The annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, of this State, was commenced at Albany yesterday—its sessions being held with closed doors. Many prominent army officers in attendance. Gen. Sickles was re-elected Grand Commander.

Baron Geralt, the Prussian Minister, and Secretary Seward, are at present engaged in framing a treaty between this country and Prussia, for the benefit of emigrants coming here from that part of Europe. It is intended to have a Prussian official located in New York, who, in conjunction with an officer designated by the United States Government, and in correspondence with a board of commissioners, shall see after the interest of Prussian subjects, and save them from many dangers to which they might otherwise be exposed.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

ST. LOUIS, January 16.—The river is stationary, but a rise is coming from above. All the upper streams are swelling. The weather is cold and freezing. Arrived—Belle Memphis. Departed—Lady Gay and H. S. Turner.

LOUISVILLE, January 16.—The river is rising 1 inch per hour, with 15 feet in the canal. The weather is cloudy and mild. Arrived—Logal Tender. Departed—Mary Houston with a fine trip.

CAIRO, January 16.—Up—Louisville, Coosa, Cora S., Meinotte, Glasgow, Longworth. Down—Atlanta, 2 a.m.; Robert Fulton, 11 a.m.; Ruth, 1 p.m.; Baltic, 4 p.m.; Darling and Cornelia, 7 p.m.

The river fell 3 inches. The weather is cloudy.

CINCINNATI, January 16.—The river is rising, with 39½ feet in the channel. Departed—Silver Moon and Leonidas.

GEORGIA.

ATLANTA, January 16.—In the House to-day a motion to rescind the act unseating the negro members and that they be reseated, was lost by a large majority.

PENNSYLVANIA.

HARRISBURG, January 16.—A frightful explosion of burning fluid occurred yesterday evening, by which a young lady, Miss Kate Rupert, had her person terribly burned from head to feet.

PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, January 16.—Gerald Eaton was sentenced to death to-day by the Court of Oyer and Terminer, for the murder of Timothy Heman.

CANADA.

OTTAWA, January 16.—The Dominion Parliament has been prorogued until the 25th of February.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, January 16.—Cotton opened quiet and firm but closed dull and lower. Sales 2500 bales; uplands 29¾. Superfine flour $5 40@6 20. Whisky quiet; Western free $1 01. Rice and coffee quiet. Sugar steady; Cuba 11⅝@11¾. Molasses quiet; New Orleans 70@74. Cut nails 6¾@7¼; cinch 6¾@7. Corn 93@1 05.

Dry Goods—The market is firm; best makes heavy brown sheetings 17; seconds 16½. Heavy brown drills 17½. Printing cloths 9¾. Ginghams advances 1c. Prints, the best qualities range from 13 to 14½.

Money—The market shows increasing ease, and the offerings of capital are more liberal day by day. At the opening this morning 7 per cent. was the rate on calls, but before the close of bank hours money was very plenty at 6. Prime discounts dull, 7@9. The bank statement is favorable, and they are expanding their loans freely but there is a large increase in specie, to gal tenders and deposits. Remittances to the South have ceased, and within the last two or three days very little money is coming from Cincinnati, owing to the fact that that city is remitting freely to the South. Gold closed at 29¾. State bonds are active and higher. New Tennessee steady at 69¾@69¾.

New Orleans Market.

NEW ORLEANS, January 16.—Cotton less firm, but not quotably lower; middlings 28½. Sales 2000 bales; receipts 4416. Gold 30¾. Sterling 47@47¾. Bank 48. New York sight ¼ discount. Flour firmer; superfine $6 87½@7; XX $7 30@7 40; XXX $8. Corn firm; white 76@78; yellow 80@82. Oats dull at 68. Bran dull at $1 15. Hay dull, prime $24@25. Pork dull, no sales, holders asking $30. Bacon dull and unchanged. Lard dull; tierces 19¾, keg 20¾. Sugar active and higher; common 10¾@10¾; prime 12¾; yellow clarified 13¾@14¾. Molasses active; common 58@60; prime 67@68; choice 70@72. Whisky dull and lower; reefied $1 05@1 10. Coffee steady; fair 13¾@14¼; prime 16¾@16¾.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, January 16.—Flour dull, family $7 50@7 75. Wheat nominal. Corn 84@85. Oats 57. Provisions quiet, holdings 28¾@29¾. Whisky 97. Eggs 28@29. Pork $28 25@28. Lard 18¾@19. Bulk shoulder a 15¾@15¾; sides 16¾@17; hams 17¾@18. Butter 34@36. Cheese 18¾@20.

St. Louis Market.

ST. LOUIS, January 16.—Tobacco unchanged. Flour, superfine $5 50@6 25. Wheat very dull. Corn 66@70. Oats 56@59. Whisky 95c. Pork $30@30 50. Bulk shoulders 12½; sides 15¾@16. Bacon, shoulders 13¾c; sides 17@17½c; hams 18c. Lard 17¾.

Louisville Market.

LOUISVILLE, January 16.—Tobacco quiet; sales 48 hhds; lugs to low leaf $3 25; cutting $8 75. Flour superfine $7 00@7 75. Wheat $1 85@2. Corn 60@. In bulk. Oats 56c. Rye $1 20. Pork $28. Lard, tierces 19½c. Bacon, shoulders 14c; sides 17@17½c; sacked, fancy hams 18½c; bulk shoulders 12½@; clear sides 16½c. Highwines 98, free.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, January 16.—Consols closed at 93. U. S. 5-20 bonds 75¾.

LIVERPOOL, January 16.—Cotton firmer but not higher. Uplands 11¾d; Orleans 11¾d. Sales 15,000 bales.

IN MEMORIAM.

SISTER VERONICA RAY—How dreary the desolation, how dismal the gloom which shrouds the saddened hearts of those whose eyes have met the brief notice announcing the close of a life whose last moments were quiet, peaceful and beautiful, as her years had been useful, noble and good—she, under whose superiorship St. Agnes grew and flourished in our midst, the dearly loved subject of this feeble tribute. Sister VERONICA RAY possessed, in an eminent degree, those strongly marked mental endowments which command our respect and admiration, and at the same time all the womanly tenderness and gentleness that win our friendship and affection. Gifted with a wonderful mind, an intellect of the highest order, keen powers of observation and a memory of remarkable retentiveness, her years were spent first, in the worship of a Father, in whose service she never faltered, and in the acquisition of a knowledge which gratified her literary taste and better prepared her for the instruction of those who will ever be proud to remember their connexion with her. At all times patient, persevering, indefatigable in her labors to instruct the hearts and minds of her youthful charges, yet the charm of her life was the success with which she directed their thoughts to Heaven, and taught them to aspire to the very highest standard of Christian perfection.

I would here record the deeds of charity that I have known, but in loving remembrance of the native modesty that so beautified and adorned her life, I will forbear, that naught may dim the luster of the gems which deck her starry crown.

To attempt to portray with my weak pen a life so truly noble and beautiful, would be a futile effort; but the wish may not be vain that the cypress garland I weave may rest lightly on the sacred soil which encloses all that remains of a best-beloved preceptress, to whose motherly care and wise guardianship hundreds are indebted for the useful lessons received from her carefully nurtured wisdom, which fitted them for lives of usefulness in other spheres. From her cultivated manner they received the polish which society demands; and they seemed to imbibe a thirst for knowledge, which led them to wander over classic fields, and revel amid the delights of the historic and poetic page.

Dear, charming Sister, earth has lost and Heaven has gained a gem, than which none ever shone with a brighter light or purer luster; you are no longer in our midst, but while there throbs a heart that knew and loved you, memory will enshrine you in its inmost sanctuary, and your presence shall linger still in all those spots you have rendered dear. The Academy and its grounds, the study and recreation halls, our class room, the library, whose every volume should have known your touch—it was so familiar—the flowers you so well loved to tend, the forest trees whose growth you watched—and, more than all, the little Chapel, before whose Holy Altar you so often knelt in silent adoration, at the matin hour, as well as when the vesper hymn was sung—all these and many more, endeared by associations the most powerful, will recall the vision of a dearly-loved face, the fall of a light step, the sound of a gentle voice. What can be said of the loss sustained by that community of which she was a member for seventeen years, of a religious life of twenty-five? That is truly, must be the most heart-felt anguish, since we are bowed down with sorrow, we whose connection as pupils ceased at the time she gave us the testimonials of her affection and sent us forth, with a true, fervent, heart-felt and tearful "Heaven bless and protect you." With deeper anguish now than then, darling Sister, I bid thee "farewell," in the name of that education which you advanced, of that literature which you encouraged, of that religion which you adorned. I bid you a long, last, lingering farewell. *Requiescat in pace.* L.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

BENDER—The friends and acquaintances of WILLIAM BENDER are invited to attend his funeral, this Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from his late residence, No. 41 Front street. Carriages in attendance.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

INFORMATION TO PLANTERS.

WE have on hand a consignment of the celebrated DICKSON "SELECT COTTON SEED," which we offer for sale in lots to suit the Planter. This Seed, the most prolific in use, has been known to yield on an average TWO BALES TO THE ACRE. The staple is very superior, and sample stalks may be seen at our office. We respectfully invite the attention of the planting community and the trade generally to the great superiority of this Seed.

☞ Circulars sent to address free.

ja17 E. M. Apperson & Co.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY BRANCH OF THE
KNICKERBOCKER MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO.,
AT MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE,
OFFICE, No. 18 KNICKERBOCKER BUILDING.

ASSETS, : : : : : : : $5,000,000

Policies Issued and Losses Paid at the Memphis Office.

DIRECTORS AT MEMPHIS:

HENDERSON OWEN, of Messrs. Owen, Mc-Nutt & Co.;
NEWTON FORD, of Messrs. Newton Ford & Co.;
W. H. CHERRY, President Merchants National Bank;
ALBERT PIKE, Attorney at Law;
B. J. REMMES, of Messrs. B. J. Semmes & Co.;
CHARLES C. PARTEE, of Messrs. Partee & Harbert;
CHARLES KORTRECHT, Attorney at Law;
JOHN P. THEZEVANT, of Messrs. Royster, Tobey, Bell & Co.;
D. A. PHIFFER, Cashier Peoples Bank;
NAT. S. GREEN, of Messrs. N. S. Green & Co.;
J. STANWOOD MENKEN, of Messrs. Menken Brothers;
M. F. KENNADY, of Messrs. Kennedy & Russell.

MEDICAL EXAMINERS: R. W. MITCHELL, M.D., FRANK RICE, M.D

GENERAL AGENTS:

JOHN F. WILKERSON, for Tennessee;
E. A. COLE, for Mississippi;
JACK HORNE, for Arkansas;
HARDIN HOWSLEY, for Kentucky.

MANAGERS, - - - - - - S. R. CLARKE & CO.

ANNUAL SALE OF WINTER GOODS

CLOSING SALE OF DRY GOODS!

THIS WEEK
MENKEN BROTHERS

OFFER, AT LESS THAN COST, A LARGE LINE OF

**FLANNELS,
BLANKETS,
DRESS GOODS,
CLOAKS,
AND FURS.**

THESE GOODS WILL BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF COST.

MENKEN BROTHERS

ESTABLISHED 1841

TO THE TRADE.

1000 kgs. Nails 4s to 20s,
600 Avery Plows,
400 Dixie Plows,
100 Cotton Scrapers,
50 doz. Hunt's Axes,
1000 pair Trace Chains,
500 doz. Weeding Hoes,
50 doz. Plow Hames.

☞ The above have just been received, and will be sold to Country Merchants at a small advance on manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock.

A. J. WHITE & CO.,
Hardware Dealers, 234 Front Street

PEABODY HOTEL,

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE,

Corner of Main and Monroe Sts.

☞ *In the heart of the business portion of the city, convenient to the Railroad Offices and Depots, Steamboat Landing, Postoffice and Theaters.*

We respectfully solicit public patronage.

ja17 D. COCKRELL & SONS.

NEW AVDERTIS'MENTS

CONDITION
—OF THE—
ÆTNA
INSURANCE COMPANY
HARTFORD, CONN.

January 1, 1869.

CASH CAPITAL, - $3,000,000

ASSETS, at Market Value:

Cash on hand in Bank and in transit,	$ 592 629 57
Real Estate (unincumber'd)	253,319 11
Bank Stock,	1,307,330 00
Mortgage Bonds,	917,700 00
U. S., State and City Stock and other public Securities,	2,679,953 00

Advertisements in this column Published at 10 cents per line, each insertion. The cheapest and most conspicuous advertising known to the newspaper world.

WANTS.

WANTED—by a competent surveyor and Engineer, a situation. Address A. B. Z., Appeal office. ja17

WANTED.—A WET NURSE.—white or colored. Apply at this office. ja16

LAND WANTED.—Any one desirous of selling low, for cash, from 3 to 5 acres of Land, with or without improvements, just outside the city, can find a buyer by calling at 52 Echols street. de27 1w*

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—A House containing five rooms with usual outhouses, and having a garden of twelve acres attached, situated on Walker avenue, near Mrs. Cherry's place. Apply to JOS FRANSIOLI, Corner second and Union. ja15

FOR RENT.—A splendid STOREHOUSE, and FIXTURES FOR SALE. The best stand in the city, opposite Peabody hotel, No. 268 Main street. Enquire on the premises. ja15

FRONT STREET STORE FOR RENT.—Corner of Walker Alley, between Court and Jefferson Streets. Apply to J. J. ANDREWS, ja11 Commercial Hotel.

FOR RENT.—The LEETWICH GARDEN, situated (4) four miles from Court Square, on Old Raleigh road, containing seventeen (17) acres in a high state of cultivation, with a large orchard of select fruits, two comfortable cottage residences on the place, with all necessary out-houses, wells, cisterns, etc., and a large amount of bottled manure. The most complete market garden near the city. Apply to J. H. CASH, City Inspector. ja8

FOR RENT.—A BRICK COTTAGE, with five rooms, and half acre of ground attached, situated on Tate and Orleans streets, south of Vance. For terms apply to JESSE M. TATE, Attorney-at-Law, 316, Second Street. ja7

FOR RENT.—THE ARMSTRONG PLACE, on Central Avenue, three miles from Court Square, comprising twenty-seven acres of ground, with a fine lawn suitable for a pasture, good House with four rooms large, office in yard; also, kitchen and necessary out buildings. The place has three cisterns, good orchard, large bottom with necessary sash, asparagus bed, fine stables and carriage house with enclosed sheds for forty head of cattle. To a gardener or dairy man, this is one of the most desirable places near Memphis. Apply to JOHN T. WILLIAMS, de29 1w 312 Front street.

ROOMS FOR RENT.—Offices and Rooms in the Postoffice and Library Buildings, N. E. corner Jefferson and Third streets. Inquire of THOS. WICKERSHAM, second floor, Postoffice Building. de25 1m

FOR RENT.—A Residence on Vance street, No. 68, opposite the St. Agnes Academy, and the terminus of the street cars. Contains eight rooms besides kitchen and servants' room; two good cisterns, stable, fruit trees, etc. For terms apply to COALMAN BOYD, de2 tf 28 Main street.

FOR RENT.—A Front Room in the house, No. 14 Jefferson street, suitable for cotton broker, lawyer or doctor. Adjoins the office of the Appeal. Inquire of JOHN AINSLIE, at the Appeal office. de27

BOARDING.

BOARDING.—A few Day Boarders wanted at 179 Second street. HENRY LAIRD. ja10

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—A good and eligibly situated RESTAURANT, having a good run of custom. Enquire of FRED. THIEBAUD, ja13* No. 33 South Court street.

SUNDAY APPEAL.

Office—No. 13 Jefferson Street.

CITY MATTERS.

ATTEND the great reduction sale at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

COUNTRY EGGS, received from the country twice a week. † FINNIE & BUCKHAM.

WANTED.—A few thousand Memphis city bonds. Inquire at room 14, Overton Hotel, between 9 and 10 o'clock on Monday.

THE PEABODY HOTEL is now open for the reception of transient guests and boarders. Price per day, $4 00. Day Board, $40 per month. We will be glad to welcome our old friends and guests. tf D. COCKRELL & SONS.

GENTLEMEN'S woolen undershirts and drawers at B. Lowenstein & Bros. at less than cost. †

TO WHOLESALE BUYERS.—Just received one thousand overcoats from $6 to $10 each, at Walker Bros. & Co., 229 Main street, Clay Building. tf

JOE LOCKE'S NEWS STAND, 236½ Main street, is well supplied with reading material, embracing every variety of daily, weekly and monthly papers, as well as magazines and periodicals. All the latest news can be obtained at his mammoth stand. †

THE members of the Memphis Club and the public generally are invited to attend a German performance which will be given *positively* on Monday evening, the 18th. Admission fifty cents. Tickets can be had at my office, 213 Main street. L. W. WEXLER, Secretary.

IN THE CITY AGAIN.—Dr. J. A. Clopton, of Huntsville, Ala., may be consulted at the Worsham House, room No. 4, for a few days. He refers to one of the most popular physicians of Memphis, also his old patients of the city. Dr. C. treats with perfect success, *piles, fistula, strictures, tumors, etc.* Special attention given to diseases of females. This will be the only visit to the city this year. †

ATTEND the great reduction sale at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

STEAM DYERS AND CLEANERS.—Thos. H. Hunt & Co., No. 246 Second street, are prepared to do all kinds of cleaning, dying and scouring. They will make old clothes look as good as bran new, and that at a cost which, compared with new ones, is almost nothing. By a new process the original luster and shape of the garment is preserved in an astonishing manner. Gentlemen will consult economy by sending Hunt & Co. their old garments. †

"SILVER MOON FLOUR."—We still have this brand of flour, which we warrant equal to any flour and cheaper than some brands. Also Harrison Flour—the old standard—fresh, at Finnie & Buckham's cash store. †

CHELSEA TO BE LIGHTED WITH COAL OIL.—If you want the best burner, buy the Sun Hinge Buckeye. Sun Light, Coal Oil, (non-explosive). Also soaps, tin ware, pitch and resin, for sale by O. F. Prescott & Co., No. 40 Jefferson st. †

NICHOLSON PAVEMENT.—The contractors have finished all of the work of paving with the Nicholson pavement let to them in this city. The Chancery Court has decided the question of the property owners' liability in favor of the contractors. The contractors are required by the city to enforce the collection of this tax by suits against the property for its condemnation and sale; hence we shall expect all parties indebted to us for the pavement to come to our office and settle. If there are those who cannot pay the money, let them come up and say frankly what they can and will do, and we shall do what we can in accepting such terms as they may be able to offer us. T. E. BROWN & Co.
January 7, 1869.
Ledger and Post copy. †

AN adjourned meeting for the organization of a society of the New Jerusalem Church (Swedenborgian) will be held at the United States Court room, in the Waldran Block, this afternoon at three o'clock. All are invited to attend.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE bar and billiard rooms having been refitted, are now under the management of Mr. Parride Perotti, the most elegant and fashionable resort in the city. †

LADIES' underwear at greatly reduced prices at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

HORRID CRIME.

Three Young Ladies Raped by the Militia Near Marion.

Capture of the Rapers,

Punishment to be Meeted Out by Military Law.

We learn on indisputable authority, the particulars of one of the most awful and terrible outrages yet perpetrated by the infamous miscreants composing the militia in God-forsaken Arkansas—a crime, the bare recital of which would curdle the blood, did it not set it on fire with a burning desire for revenge.

On Thursday nine men belonging to Watson's command went to the house of a gentleman, whose name we do not give for obvious reasons, residing near Marion, and seizing his three daughters, young, accomplished and beautiful, committed on them the most heinous and unpardonable crime known to man.

The young ladies are well connected in this city, and the blow to the family and relatives is crushing and agonizing in the extreme.

The rapers were pursued, arrested and identified, and we understand Col. Watson says they shall suffer the extreme penalty of the law. *If they are not punished with death, sudden, swift and terrible*, then we cannot longer counsel the people to aught but war against a State Government that not only allows, but countenances and encourages, such infamies and attrocities,—war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt.

Cloaks and shawls at less than cost at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

MEMPHIS CLUB BENEFIT.—For several reasons the German performance for the benefit of the Memphis Club has been postponed until Monday evening, the 18th, when it will *positively* take place. Mr. Hahn (with his wife and a small troupe) will endeavor to entertain his German friends to the best of his ability, and from what we learn from persons who know him, we guarantee a pleasant evening. Admission only fifty cents.

MARKETS.—The gloomy weather yesterday did not prevent a large attendance at the markets yesterday afternoon. The supply of marketing of all sorts, except fish, was abundant, but prices remain very high. Fowls, chickens and turkeys have even advanced on holiday prices. Grown chickens were held at $6 per dozen, or from 60 to 75 cents each; turkeys, $20 to $24 per dozen, $1 75 to $3 each. Beef, choice cuts, 18 to 20 cents per pound. Sausage meat, 20 cents per pound. Head cheese, 20 cents per pound. Vegetables remained at former prices. Sweet potatoes were scarce, but turnips, cabbage, etc., are plentiful and in good demand. Fish were scarce and dear, a lake mullet, weighing not over one pound, selling for forty cents.

OLD RELIABLE.—The statement of one of the most popular and prosperous insurance companies in the country, (the Ætna) appears in our advertising columns this morning. It speaks for itself. The Ætna is too well known as one of the most staunch and reliable companies of the country to require commendation from us. Messrs. H. A. Linthicum & Co., represent the above company—a fact sufficient to recommend it to our community, even if it were not so well and favorably known.

MEETING OF WORKINGMEN.—We learn that a meeting of the workingmen of Memphis will be held at the City Hall, Exchange building, on next Wednesday evening, when the objects of the Memphis Mechanics' Savings Association will be explained by members of the Association. At the conclusion of the meeting, officers for the ensuing year will be elected.

LADIES, Misses and Childrens' wool hose at cost price at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

THE FIRST MEN OF THE CITY.—Dr. Clopton has a special call home, and will leave the last of the week, and will not be here again this year. His patients of the city are bringing their friends in. He treats with perfect success, *piles, fistula*, strictures, etc. †

PERSONAL.

Maj. Blocher, editor of the *Arkansas Gazette*, of Little Rock, passed through the city yesterday on his way to Louisville with a young and lovely bride.

Orville Grant, Esq., of Chicago, and brother of the President elect, is in the city, stopping at the Peabody Hotel. Mr. Grant goes hence to New Orleans, but will return this way in a couple of weeks.

THE FORGERY CASE.—The charge against H. C. James, Esq., of forgery, that we mentioned a few days ago, proved, on examination, to be without foundation, and was dismissed, the complainant having the cost of court to pay.

HOW FALLEN!—Annie Carroll, a former belle among the *dames de plaisir*, was carried before 'Squire Millard yesterday on charge of a misdemeanor and fined ten dollars. Being unable to pay the fine she took the pauper's oath and was released on the payment of costs, some two dollars.

OFFICE OF SUP. OF METROPOLITAN POLICE, MEMPHIS, TENN., January 15, 1869.

Special attention is called to the ordinance forbidding persons throwing ashes on paved streets. It will hereafter be strictly enforced.

A. P. BURDITT, Acting Supt. Met. Police.

SHOOTING ON THE LEVEE.—Considerable of a stir was created on the levee yesterday afternoon by several pistol shots fired in rapid succession. On investigating the matter we found nobody hurt except a mule. The mate of the steamer Liberty, it appears, had seen a mackerel up to some devilry—stealing probably—and tried to catch him. The mackerel would not be caught, and the mate blazed away at him with his six-shooter, missing the mackerel and hitting the mule. The mate was arrested and carried to the station house, where he put up a forfeit for his appearance Monday morning.

Card to the Public.

I desire to say something from a sense of its importance, about Dr. Stillman's G. G. R. It is no humbug, I can assure you. I have tested it *very thoroughly*. I had the neuralgia very bad indeed. Afterward I was in a very critical condition with the jaundice. I used it in both cases very freely, with a wonderfully happy effect while it was curing me. Its power in large doses is not generally known. I think it has been chiefly used as a tonic or alterative, and only in small doses. It has the most happy effect upon the bowels, liver, kidneys and blood of any medicine I have ever taken, leaving no weakening, bad feeling or bad effects. It gives a powerful appetite, and takes away all dull and drowsy feelings and the bad taste from the mouth and throat. I was almost a skeleton. I continued to take it for its general effects and am getting fleshy, gaining regularly a half pound a day. I have so much confidence and liking for this medicine that I feel anxious for my friends to test it thoroughly, as I have done, or I would be far from making any such public notice.

M. B. MILLER.

FROM THE Army Hospital, the bloody battle-field, the mansion of the rich and the humble abode of the poor; from the office and the sacred desk; from the mountain-top, distant valley and far-off islands of the ocean; from every nook and corner of the civilized world, is pouring in the evidence of the astonishing effects of DRAKE'S PLANTATION BITTERS. Thousands upon thousands of letters like the following may be seen at our office:

* * * I have been in the Army Hospital for fourteen months, speechless and nearly dead. At Alton, Ill., they gave me a bottle of Plantation Bitters. Three bottles have made me a well man.

C. H. FLAUTE.

MAGNOLIA WATER.—Superior to the best imported German Cologne, and sold at half the price. †

ARKANSAS.

The Militia and the Prospect.

LITTLE ROCK, January 9, 1869.

Editors Memphis Appeal:

Yesterday was the day appointed in the call for a State Convention of the Democratic party of this State. It was *not* a day appointed by the Central Committee, but a spasmodic effort of a few nervous, would-be Curtis, to jump into an unfathomable gulf to save the country, in which the members of the Committee quietly acquiesced, and are not much disappointed when the sacrifice having been made the gulf has not closed. A few of our most distinguished citizens, men of clear heads and sound hearts, having no faith in the practicability of partisan efforts for relief from the present distressing state of affairs, presented themselves in compliance with the call, but deemed it advisable not to make even a show of organization with such a meager representation of the people. *Sic transit gloria* Friday, the 8th. The opposition papers do not deem the failure of sufficient moment to pay it a passing notice. Do not understand me to intimate the existence of dissensions in the party. It was never more harmonious. The acquiescence of the conservatives in the informal call made was the indulgence, in a spirit of harmony, of a self-sufficient individual or two, who thought that he or they might "run the machine" with more effect. The truth of the matter is we are in coventry, must submit with what patience we can command to such penance as we can bear until it threatens absolute destruction, when we may look to history for guidance and recollect that "Cæsar had his Brutus; Charles the First had his Cromwell; and that George the Third *did not* profit by their example." Heaven was jealous of the Tower of Babel and would not countenance states or princes grown arrogant beyond the recognition of Divine powers, as well as principles.

Speaking of this as "Coventry," a command which the "hardest knight" of Shakespeare would under no circumstances have been seen at the head of, was marched through our streets on Tuesday, in an attempt at display, over which the negro members of the town made themselves the merriest. Five hundred and fifty of Clayton's *melish*, called in from the southwest to be *paid off*, (in depreciated State scrip) were marched through the town by the thirty or forty carpet-baggers who constitute what is called the "Governor's Guard," of this city preceded by the United States garrison band, playing the—well, "Rogue's March," I suppose, since that would have been the most appropriate musical composition with which to have welcomed them. Mounted on steeds in a procession of two and two, which Rosa Bonheur could not have witnessed without convulsions, hard-cheeked men and boys decorated about their persons with streamers of red flannel, with Brig. Gen. Catterson "and staff," at their head, all with hats bonded with red flannel, "captured from the enemy" doubtless, preceded by Clayton, they filed through the principal streets, making a show of power at the command of the usurping Governor whose thoughts are those that have taken possession of all tyranny from time immemorial:

"The gibbet and the ax shall henceforth guard the scepter and the orb; and Law put on the majesty of Terror. The blood of traitors makes my anodyne, and in the silence of a trembling world I will lie down and learn to sleep again."

The report of Porter was read by us with astonishment. We knew that a conquered people could expect no *equality* under the present *regime*, but we hoped that the great lion would not place the weight of *his* paw to aid the mimbs and weasels conspiring against the helpless mouse. That report, made by a man who *was here twenty-four hours*, twelve of which he spent with Clayton, only shows that we must expect no mercy from the future President, on whose staff as General, the *re-porter* now serves.

"Name of the Pilgrim Sires, who sought
Beyond the Atlantic foam
For freedom's truth and honest thought
A refuge and a home!
And shall thy children forge those chains
For man the two would be free?
No! by the Elliotts, Hampdens, Vanes,
Pyms, Sydneys, yet to be!"

BENADHEM.

"A GOOD JOKE ON SCHNEIDER."

The Militia Rob the Wrong Man.

Heavy on the Sheriff of Crittenden.

An Arkansas friend, residing in the neighborhood of Marion, who is disposed to make the best of everything, and who, like Rabelais, believes in conquering his sorrows by laughing at them, tells us rather a good joke on the Sheriff of Crittenden County, Ark.

The Sheriff, be it known, is a Radical and scalawag, and in full sympathy with the militia, while our friend being a Southern man and a Conservative, is very obnoxious to them—in fact, so obnoxious that he has more than once had to "get up and dust" from his home.

A few days ago the Sheriff, who is a neighbor of our friend, came to town and bought a lot of groceries and supplies, and had them sent to Mound City, to be transported by wagon to Marion.

By some misunderstanding or mistake, the Sheriff's wagon failed to be at the landing to receive the goods, while that of our friend happened to be there, and about to return to Marion empty. The opportunity was too good to be lost, so the Sheriff asked and obtained leave to send his goods by the returning wagon; he, however, remaining at the Mound.

The wagon and its freight, meanwhile, started on its way rejoicing, in charge of our friend's driver, and when about half way to its destination was waylaid and set upon by a band of the Sheriff's friends, the militia, who were lying in wait for some such windfall belonging to "rebels." They were well posted as to the stock and teams in the country and knew that they belonged to one of the kind that they could plunder with impunity—in fact that they were "their meat," and they went for them, gobbling the wagon, team, driver and contents.

In vain the driver protested that the goods belonged to "de Sheriff," that he was "Joll," and "deed dey didn't belong to him—'fore God dey didn't!" The militia were inexorable, and the sugar and coffee—the tea, crackers, sardines, canned fruits, and all, were ruthlessly plundered, vanishing from the wagon "like the baseless fabric of a vision," and soon not a rack was left behind.

Not content with this plunder, they seized the wagon and team and took them to camp, leaving the driver to make his way home disconsolate, to tell the tale of the forsy and the plundering of his charge.

The Sheriff, when he heard of it, just "raved," and maybe (we don't say that he *did*, but maybe) he did not cuss a few. Alas, it was too late!

Our friend, in consideration of having befriended the truly loyal Sheriff, after much trouble, obtained his team and wagon; but the Sheriff's goods were gone, irretrievably gone, to that bourne whence no goods return—into the voracious maws and capacious pockets of Clayton's militia. *Sic sit semper.*

GENTLEMEN'S woolen undershirts and drawers at less than cost at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

FARM FOR RENT.—I have for rent 420 acres of land near Big Creek, on the Covington road. It is one of the best stock raising in the country. I will lease it for three years. Apply at No. 40 Jefferson street. O. F. PRESCOTT, † Guardian.

SUGARS.—A fine lot crushed, granulated, powdered and New Orleans sugar received, fresh, and will sell low for cash only. (†) FINNIE & BUCKHAM.

DOLBEAR'S Commercial College, 230 Main street, open the entire year, day and night. New pupils received daily in writing, book-keeping, arithmetic, etc.

KU-KLUX.

The Klan in Action Throughout the State.

A Negro Prisoner Taken from the Murfreesboro Jail.

The Barmore Mystery Still Unsolved.

A Legislator also Missing.

An Ex-Rebel Soldier Hung for Violating the Rules of the Order.

Between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock on Wednesday night last, a party of Ku-Klux, or men dressed in the garb of the ghostly Klan, rode into Murfreesboro, and proceeded at once to the residence of J. F. Jackson, the jailor of the county, knocked at the door, which summons was answered by James Neely, who was sleeping at Mr. Jackson's house. They learned from Mr. Neely that Jackson was at the jail, whereupon they grabbed Neely, and made him accompany them. Upon arriving at the jail, the Ku-Klux compelled Mr. Neely to knock at the jail door, and required him to say to Jackson that "there was a prisoner waiting to come in." Mr. Jackson immediately opened the door, when he was taken in charge by the leader of the gang, who peremptorily demanded the keys of the cell in which a negro named Copeland was lodged. Mr. Jackson told him that the keys were in his wife's trunk at his house.

A guard was then placed over the jailor, and Mr. Neely required to go to the house and procure the keys. In passing from the jail to Jackson's house, which was only a short distance, three of the disguised men accompanied him, and upon handing the supposed leader of the party the keys, Mr. Neely begged to be released, which request was granted.

The party then proceeded to the jail, unlocked the door and took from the cell the negro mentioned above. When brought out, he had a rope around his neck, and was dragged hurridly away. The circumstances which we have related transpired within a shorter space of time than it has taken us to record the details. When our informant left Murfreesboro, the fate of the negro was unknown, but we afterwards heard it reported that he had been hung.

Copeland had been confined in jail for horse stealing. Sometime previous, a young man from Memphis had hired from the livery stable of Ewing & Allen a horse to ride a short distance into the country, to the residence of Col. King, and that night the livery stable horse and one belonging to Col. King were stolen. Copeland was afterwards apprehended at Huntsville by the police, and brought to Murfreesboro, the evidence being satisfactory that he had stolen the horses. Col. King's horse was recovered, but the one hired from the livery stable was not to be heard from. An effort was made to persuade Copeland to tell what had become of the missing animal, but he said he would die first.

In connection with the affair, we will mention the fact that it has recently been rumored that Copeland had promised to turn State's evidence, and implicate other parties in the crime. If this be true, it is possible that some of his own gang, accessories in the theft, may have made way with him. This is the age of mysterious transactions, and there is no accounting for things. We are not sure, but hear it also stated that Copeland was one of Brownlow's spies, having been pardoned out of the penitentiary some year or more ago.

BARMORE.

The *Banner* of Friday says: "The absorbing topic of the hour is still the mysterious removal of the detective, Barmore, from the passenger train of the Decatur Railroad at Columbia, and, as every morning since that mysterious occurrence (and no doubt will be the case to day) the stereotyped question is, 'What news do you learn about Barmour?' It seems impossible, with all the persevering industry of our reporters and the aid of the telegraph, to obtain any clue to the whereabouts of the missing man or the route taken by his captors. The first intelligence we had yesterday morning, brought by a passenger on the morning train—a baggage man connected with the Columbia Station—was to the effect that every body in that vicinity, soldiers and citizens, were on horseback, scouring the woods in quest of Barmore, and were still prosecuting the search when he left.

Yesterday the body of an unknown man was found floating in Duck river, about twelve miles below Columbia. The coroner of Maury county started from Columbia for the point where the body was discovered, for the purpose of holding an inquest over the corpse. It is not expected that he would return to Columbia before this morning, and we have, therefore, no means of knowing whether the body found has been identified as that of the lost detective. Further news will perhaps be had to-day.

COL. DOWDY.

The *Press and Times* of Friday says: "Ten days ago Col. Dowdy, of Fentress county, left home to take his seat in the Legislature after the holidays, but has not yet been heard from. His friends entertain the strongest fears that he has been assassinated by the Ku Klux of his or the adjoining county, through which he had to pass on his way to Nashville."

BILL GERMAN.

Of this victim of the Klan, and of whose execution we gave an account a day or two ago, the *Press and Times* of Friday, commenting on the remarks of the *Union and American* on the subject, says:

We learn from sound *rebel authority* that Bill German was hung for violating the rules of the Ku Klux Klan; as to his service in the 25th Confederate States regiment we know nothing.

His brother, Lum German, was one of the desperadoes who infested Overton county during and after the close of the war. He was arrested by Sheriff Boles; was tried before the Circuit Court of Overton county and found guilty of the murder of a citizen by the name of Hays, and hung.

WHITE and gray blankets at greatly reduced prices at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

THE GERMANTOWN INFAMY.—We are informed that the ghostly raiders were charging around Germantown right before last, hunting for the negro Wash Henly, who ran away with the white girl Jones on Thursday. We hope they found him.

THE ATTENTION of the police is respectfully called to the habit of the negro rag-pickers who throng the streets by scores, running recklessly between well dressed foot passengers, and compelling them either to get out of the way or have their clothing daubed up by contact with the filthy bags which they carry.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ATELIER.—The art and photographic atelier of Mr. Y. Day, on Main street, near the corner of Union, is one of the most complete in the United States. Every branch of the art, from the simplest form of sun pictures up to the life-size portrait in oil, is there practiced to perfection, and the pictures made are equal to those produced anywhere in this country. Mr. Day has lately secured the services of Mr. Rose, an artist from New York, who will devote his special attention and professional skill and experience to taking and finishing porcelain pictures. Mr. Cooper, the eminent portrait painter, is also at present with Mr. Day, but will be returning North in a few weeks. These opportunities for obtaining life-like pictures of loved ones are too good to be lost, and our friends who wish a real work of art in the way of a portrait should not fail to avail themselves of the chances offered. All pictures made by Mr. Day are warranted equal to any made in the United States, or no pay will be charged for them.

Silks marked down at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MEMPHIS.—Lotta has been the attraction at the New Memphis during the past week. The houses have been excellent every night, and on Wednesday and Friday nights they were equal, if not superior, to any previous houses of the season. The plays have been of that peculiar school in which Lotta excells, and in which she shows to the best advantage, such as *Nan the Good for Nothing, The Female Detective, Captain Charlotte, Pocahontas, Pet of the Petticoats*, etc. Lotta has maintained the position which she took in the hearts of the Memphis people on her first visit here, and she leaves us with the enthusiastic good wishes of the play-going public. She goes away to be succeeded by another favorite, and of her own peculiar school, Maggie Mitchell, who opens on Monday night as "Fanchon, the Cricket." Of course she will draw.

GREENLAW OPERA HOUSE.—The Spalding and Bidwell combination have continued to give a most excellent varieties show at the Greenlaw. *Undine* was given on Monday and Tuesday night, after which it was withdrawn to give place to the great burlesque, *The White Fawn*, and *Good-for-Nothing Nan*. The house, we are sorry to say, have not been of the largest, in spite of the great inducements offered. In addition to brilliant spectacles, good acting and fine singing and dancing, the management have given away nightly a hundred dollars among the audience. Mrs. Oates, the leading lady, has won great reputation and many friends for herself among those who have visited the performances, and is certainly a most charming actress and vocalist—not much, if any, inferior to either Lotta or Maggie Mitchell in certain roles. Of the other ladies and gentlemen we spoke last week, and can only say that they have all sustained themselves admirably. Next week a new local sensation drama will be brought out—with what success remains to be seen.

MRS. YELVERTON.—This lady, whose arrival we noticed last week, has since been remaining in the city. A call signed by many of our leading citizens, (which we publish elsewhere), requesting her to give one of her series of readings, has been responded to in the affirmative, and we may look for the treat during the coming week. Of this lady the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of a late date says: "The problem of society will, no doubt, be eventually solved, but while its solution is in process we must not forget the practical workers who have placed its realities vividly before us. Of these courageous women Mrs. Yelverton is one of the chief; not long ago her silvery voice startled the whole world of England into unwonted enthusiasm; she pleaded for herself, her honor, and her sex, and the verdict of the whole world was rendered with no doubtful sound in her favor. To-night, in Hopkins' Hall, we shall have an opportunity of hearing one of the champions of womanhood, and we are confident that a generous American public will greet her with the reception she deserves."

VARIETIES THEATER.—Several young and talented ladies were added by Manager Broom to his already excellent company last week, making his theater one of the most entertaining places of amusement anywhere. Among these was Miss Mollie Hepburn, a charming *coryphee*—formerly with Bateman's *White Fawn* troupe, who by her deportment on and off the stage has made hosts of friends and admirers, as has also Miss Barranna, another of the same troupe. The stage management, we understand, will hereafter be in charge of Mr. Paul, formerly of the New Memphis.

GAYETIES THEATER.—Manager Ely continues to grow in favor with the public, and his neat and elegant little theater is nightly the resort of a throng of delighted pleasure seekers. The character of the performances are strictly that of a first-class varieties show, embracing ballet, clog and jig dancing, singing, acting, gymnastic and acrobatic performances. Mr. Ely presents fresh attractions every evening, and next week an entirely new bill, with new stars, will be put on the boards.

THE COURTS.

MUNICIPAL COURT—*Geo. W. Waldran, Judge.*—The cases specially set for yesterday were disposed of. The motions brought before the Court were also heard and determined. The following cases will be called for trial on Monday:

1431 Cubbins, Gunn & Cover vs Helman et al.
1344 Welford vs Sorey.
1541 Kane vs Home Insurance Company.
1542 Same vs Security Insurance Company.
1544 Same vs Putnam Insurance Company.
1603 McHenry vs Mitchel.
1770 Springer & Dugne vs Toof, Philips & Co.
1771 Same vs Same.
1605 Hunt vs Hirsh et al.
1607 Commercial Bank of Tennessee vs Garth.
1629 Allen & Co vs Clayton.
1638 Jones vs Ferguson.
1639 German National Bank vs Kalzenbach.
1641 Fowler vs Nelson.
1642 Walcott, Smith & Co vs Corley.
1644 Jones vs Wormley, Joy & Co.
1645 Same vs Same.
1647 Euphrates Lodge vs Pores et al.
1648 Shaw & Co vs Winter.
1654 Menot vs Eddins.
1656 Parteo vs Cross.
1662 Richardson vs Corrons & Co.
1663 Choate & Co vs Tighe.
1665 Cohen & Co vs Cheek.
1667 Strasburger et al vs Rocco.
1668 Malatesta vs Elliott et al.
1670 Farrington & Howell vs Cross.
1671 Jackson vs Cross.
1672 Feidman vs Mannheimer.
1674 Pike et al vs Evans.

CHANCERY COURT.—*Wm. M. Smith, Chancellor.*—The following cases are set specially for Monday, January 18, 1869:

592 Davis vs Goodman.
605 Shaw vs Carlisle.
609 Talemo vs Pollack.
610 Stanton vs Bradford.
611 Wilson vs Hart.
620 Greenlaw vs Maydwell.
625 Dickens vs Apperson.
629 Hill vs Bradley.
588 Meath vs Porter.
494 Treadwell vs McKeon.
548 Brinkley vs Brewster.
552 Jones vs McGinnis.
564 Witt vs Warner.
565 Witt vs Bland.
608 Brown vs Williams.
623 Overton vs Stovall.
673 Commercial Bank vs Ford.

The case of Patterson and Dickens was not finished yesterday. The same will be continued on Monday, after which the above calendar will be called. Cases to be heard on demurrer, etc, on Tuesday, must be returnished to the Clerk on Monday.

E. C. Patterson and Samuel Dickens, the parties committed to jail for contempt Friday evening, were on yesterday released by order of the Chancellor, upon giving bond for $1000 for their appearance at Court on the 15th of February, 1869, and also bonds to the amount of $2000 to keep the peace for one year.

The Clerk and Master will take account Monday in the following cases:

Norville vs. Armour.
Johnson vs. Lucade.

CRIMINAL COURT—*Wm. Hunter, Judge.*—In the case of the State vs John Rogers and E. J. Turner, indicted for housebreaking, the jury returned a verdict of guilty, as charged, and fixed their punishment at ten years each in the penitentiary.

On Monday next there will be a general jail delivery of all parties placed in jail prior to the adjournment of the Grand Jury.

All motions for new trial and in arrest of judgment will be heard and determined on the first of the week.

All parties indicted in the above Court and on bonds for their appearance, must come up and renew the same on or before Tuesday, January 19, 1869, as the final calling of the docket will be had on that day, and forfeitures taken against all defendants, and their securities, not in attendance, and a capias issued for their rearrest.

THE SCHOOL FUND.

Bill of Indictment Against Rutter.

It Charges Conspiracy, Embezzlement, Breach of Trust and Larceny.

We present below the bill of indictment against Mr. George R. Rutter, which was filed by the Grand Jury of Davidson county, at Nashville, on the 31st of December, 1868. The trial, which comes off on the 25th inst., is likely to be a memorable affair, and to take its place prominently among the *causes celebres* in the legal and criminal annals of our State. Mr. Rutter is at present at large under $2000 bonds.

The Grand Jurors came here into open court, and after being regularly called over, presented the following bill of indictments, to-wit:

One against George R. Rutter for conspiracy, embezzlement, breach of trust, and larceny, which is in the words and figures following, to-wit:

STATE OF TENNESSEE, DAVIDSON COUNTY, } Criminal Court, December term, 1868. }

The Grand Jurors for the State of Tennessee, duly elected, tried, empannelled, sworn and charged to inquire for the body of the county aforesaid, upon their oaths present, that heretofore, to-wit: on the 5th day of May, 1868, in the county of Davidson and State aforesaid, one George R. Rotter, being an evil disposed and dishonest person, did wickedly devising, contriving and contending, falsely, unlawfully, fraudulently, craftily, injustly and feloniously conspire with one R. L. Stanford, and other persons to the Grand Jurors unknown, to wrongfully and feloniously convert to his and their own use, and embezzle a large amount of money, to-wit: The sum of six hundred and eighteen thousand dollars in bonds of the United States Government, known as seven-thirty bonds of the United States, which said bonds were of the value of six hundred and eighteen thousand dollars, and the property of the State of Tennessee, being a portion of the School Fund, as aforesaid, to his, the said George R. Rutter's, own use, contrary to the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the State.

And the Grand Jurors aforesaid, upon their oaths aforesaid, do further present that heretofore, to-wit, on the day and year aforesaid, in the county and State aforesaid, one George R. Rutter did unlawfully and feloniously commit the crime of fraudulent breach of trust in this: That he, the said George R. Rutter, did then and there receive, as clerk, agent, factor or bail, or on other contract or trust, from one R. L. Stanford, six hundred and eighteen thousand dollars in seven-thirty bonds of the United States Government, which bonds were of the value of six hundred and eighteen thousand dollars, the property of the State of Tennessee, being a portion of the fund known and designated by the Constitution and laws of the State of Tennessee as the School Fund of the State of Tennessee, and having there and then so received said bonds of the said R. L. Stanford, of the value aforesaid, the property of the State of Tennessee as aforesaid, being a portion of the School Fund of the State of Tennessee as aforesaid, in the capacity aforesaid and on the contract or trust as aforesaid, and being then and there bound to deliver up and surrender the said bonds of the value aforesaid, the property of the State of Tennessee as aforesaid, a portion of the School Fund of the State of Tennessee as aforesaid, when so demanded, to be so given up and surrendered, by the constituted authorities of the State of Tennessee as aforesaid. He, the said George R. Rutter, did then and there fraudulently and feloniously appropriate to his own use the bonds as aforesaid, of the value aforesaid, the property of the State of Tennessee as aforesaid, and a portion of the School Fund as aforesaid, and although often demanded so to do by the constituted authorities of the State of Tennessee as aforesaid, has failed and refused, and doth yet, at the finding of this bill of indictment, fail and refuse and declined to give up and surrender at the demand of said constituted authorities of the State of Tennessee as aforesaid, the said bonds of the value aforesaid, the property of the State of Tennessee as aforesaid, and a portion of the School Fund of the State of Tennessee as aforesaid, contrary to the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the State.

And the Grand Jurors aforesaid, upon their oaths aforesaid, do further present, that heretofore, to-wit: on the day and year aforesaid, in the county and State aforesaid, one George R. Rutter did unlawfully and feloniously take, steal and carry away six hundred and eighteen thousand dollars in seven-thirty bonds of the United States Government, of the value of six hundred and eighteen thousand dollars, the property of the State of Tennessee, and a portion of the fund known by the constitution and laws of the State of Tennessee as the School Fund of the State of Tennessee, contrary to the form of the statute in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the State.

R. S. TUTHILL, Attorney-General 19th Judicial Circuit of Tennessee.

Endorsed: "State of Tennessee vs. Geo. R. Rutter. Conspiracy, embezzlement, breach of trust and larceny.

Ordered by the court that this indictment be filed, ex officio, December 30, 1868. C. E. DIGGONS, Clerk.

Per W. R. HERON, Deputy Clerk.

James E. Rust and James Plunket, witness sworn in open court and sent before the Grand Jury to testify on the within bill of indictment. December 30, 1868. C. E. DIGGONS, Clerk.

A true bill. Per W. R. HERON, Deputy Clerk.
J. C. WEBB, Foreman.

STATE OF TENNESSEE, DAVIDSON COUNTY.—I, Charles E. Diggons, Clerk of the Criminal Court at Nashville, for Davidson county and State aforesaid, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct transcript of the record in the case of the State vs. George R. Rutter, as the same appears of record and from the papers on file in my office.

In testimony of which I hereto subscribe my name and affix the seal of said Court, at office, this 21 day of January, A. D., 1869, and the ninety-third year of American Independence.

C. E. DIGGONS, Clerk.

Card of Thanks.

MEMPHIS, January 15, 1869.—At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Congregation Children of Israel, held on the above date, a vote of thanks was passed to the ladies and gentlemen who, by their untiring zeal and industry, were instrumental in making the late fair a success.

CHARLES SCHLOSS, Secretary Congregation.

ALL kinds of dress goods marked down at B. Lowenstein & Bros. †

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

Condensed Report of Thursday's Proceedings.

Senate.

NASHVILLE, January 14, 1869.—The Senate met to day at 10 a. m. Speaker Senter in the chair, and twenty-two members present.

NEW BUSINESS.

By Mr. Lindsley: A bill to allow new insurance companies to be charted where the sum of $100 000 shall have been secured. The number of incorporators will not be less than thirteen, and $50,000 of the capital stock must be deposited with the Comptroller of the State for the benefit of the policy holders.

By Mr. Patterson: A bill to render aid to the Gallatin, Lebanon and Murfreesboro Railroad Company by extending $100 000 in State bonds as a loan to the company for the purpose of building a bridge over the Cumberland river.

RAILROAD CHARTERS.

By request of Mr. Wisener, Senate bill chartering the Shelbyville, Fayettville and Huntsville Railroad Company, and the Shelbyville and Hamilton was taken up and passed on its second reading.

SUNDAY APPEAL.

From The Mystic.]

FARMER JOHN.

Should you meet farmer John in the city,
You'd call him a country greenhorn,
You might look upon him with pity,
Or perhaps with a feeling of scorn.

His great heavy boots, minus blacking,
His straw hat with wide, ample brim,
With gloves and with necktie both lacking,
And his bronzed face puzzled and grim.

The fops step aside as he passes,
And glance at their dainty, pinched feet,
And lisp their disgust to the lasses
They happen to meet in the street.

O! come from the dust of the city,
Leave palace, and steeple, and dome,
Put by both your scorn and your pity,
Till you see good farmer John's home.

Far back from the town's noise and bustle,
Where meadows and pastures are wide,
Where leaves on the apple-boughs rustle,
And comfort and pleasure abide;

Where acres with beauty lie teeming,
And promise large produce to bring,
A pleasant white farm-house is steaming,
And farmer John reigns as its King.

How changed is his face as he nears it,
From that which he wore in the town;
A broad smile breaks over and clears it
From puzzled expression and frown.

His good wife stands ready to greet him
With a smile that thrills through his heart,
And all are so happy to meet him
Though only a bright day apart.

His deep voice grows sweet and lower,
As baby lips press his brown cheek;
He is happy, he asks for no more;
He is loved—what more need he ask?

His boys and his girls are so merry,
The table so full and so white,
And all is so happy and cheery,
He envies no ruler his might.

O! ye, with your city notions,
There's something more precious and sweet
Than graceful and elegant motions
In walking the close, dusty street.

And farmer John, green as you call him,
So awkward and so coarsely clad,
Has had this great fortune befall him,
And his whole life is joyful and glad.

HORTICULTURAL.

The Nature and Uses of the Roots of Vegetables.

Most persons are apt to think that a root is nothing but an underground portion of a tree, or growing plant, pushed out of the kernel through the soil, as one would thrust a walking stick into a sand bank; and judging from the manner in which roots are crushed, mutilated and torn, when a tree or plant is removed, one would suppose that roots are of no more account than numerous wooden pegs thrust in every direction from the parent stem, to aid the growing plant in maintaining an erect position. But to the practical cultivator of the soil, a correct understanding and proper application of the particular functions of roots—how they are formed—how they ramify throughout the soil—how they change the lifeless clods into fine mould—how they maintain the life of the growing plant, and how they build up the parent stem and aid in unfolding the buds and in developing the leaves and fruits—constitute one of the most useful and important branches of practical agriculture. The tiller of the soil who does not understand something of the office of roots may, by accident, succeed. A correct understanding of the functions of growing plants and their roots is fundamental to a mastery of the principles upon which sound agriculture depends. Roots are things of life. Vegetable life is as real as and important as animal life; and the little white rootlets, no bigger than a knitting-needle, that push their obsure way through the dim and turbid soil are as much alive as earth-worms or grubs, or the insects that burrow under the sod. The philosophy of the vegetable economy in the soil is mysterious. It cannot be studied, because when we invade those dim and silent kingdoms with the scrutiny of our science, this very intrusion arrests the living process we would study. When a certain amount of moisture and heat have entered the seed, the germ, quickened into life, pushes out a root, which always precedes the stem. As soon as the radicle has burst through the integument of the kernel the tender extremity is provided with a portion of a radicle of a soft texture which the botanists call a spongiole or sponge, because its chief duty is to absorb water that has been enriched by taking into solution portions of plant-food. These little roots are provided with a cap or tip much harder than the body of the spongiole, somewhat as the feet of the mole or woodchuck are armed with nails. This cap is perforated with numerous small holes, large enough to admit such liquid as the spongiole might require to lengthen the root by adding particle to atom behind this shield as the elongation of each root is effected. This cap on the extremity of the root may also be compared to a mole-plow, which is thrust forward through the seed-lid as fast as material is accumulated to construct the body of the root, just as a mason forms a culvert or cement water pipe by building on a brick after brick, or by continuing to apply more and more mortar at one end of his work. Here, at the extremity of the root, is where its growth, lengthways, takes place. And here also, behind this indurated cap in the *stomach*—so to speak—of the root. The pabulum is received into the spongiole, digested, to all intents and purposes, just as much as the food that enters the stomach of a living animal.

Here it is concocted into sap and fibrous material; and by a process which mortals are not permitted to look into—the hard cap, or point of the miniature mole-plow, is thrust forward, farther and farther from the parent stem. In this way, rootlets and branch rootlets continue to be formed, until every cubic inch of the low seed bed has been provided with a score of open mouths ready to lay hold of any material that may be in the soil, and which is adapted to the requirements of the growing plant. The spongioles of certain kinds of plants will lay hold of coarse, hard and rough materials, and appropriate them to the purposes of the plant, just as goats will subsist on weeds and other rough feed which sheep would refuse. Roots benefit the soil in two ways—by their action in life and their function after death. Thus, clover and the thistle roots pierce a stiff subsoil and by capillary attraction draw up potash, lime, iron, and phosphorus in solution. When the plant dies these substances are nearer the surface than they were before, while the decay of the root yields humus. How to promote growth of roots is a consideration of the greatest practical importance to every person who trains a growing vine, or cultivates a tiny flower. The vital fluid, which is to trees and plants what blood is to the animal system, enters the circulation through the spongioles of the innumerable radicles which are sent out in quest of such material as the plant requires, to build up the stem and branches, and to develop the fruit. If the earth, therefore, be in such a fine state of pulverization that the tender radicles can spread readily, in every direction, several feet below the surface, the requirements of the growing roots, in a very important respect, will have been met. In many localities nature has done all that any tree or plant may require, as the entire earth, as far down as roots will ever strike, even were they to descend as far as the stem pushes upward, is so porous, mellow, and fertile that the tender radicles meet with very little resistance. Such land will require no breaking up with the sub-soil plow or spade. On the contrary, where the strata of earth beneath the surface mould is so indurated and stubborn that in dry weather a spade cannot be thrust into it with one effort of the foot, there the trench-plow, the sub-soiler, the spade, the pick, and the clod-crusher should all be brought into requisition, in preparing the bed for the penetration of the countless radicles that must spring into life, before our palates can be regaled with the wheaten loaf or the luscious fruit. The delicate radicles of fruit producing plants and trees cannot feed on coarse and rough material. The roots of such plants as are cultivated for the food they yield, cannot appropriate lumps of earth to the development of the stem and fruit, any more than a bullock, when confined to a straw stack, can lay on the excellent steak, or the delicate tender-loin. Every minute atom for the nourishment of plants must be changed from a solid to a liquid condition, and be brought into contact with the spongioles at the extremities of the radicles, which cannot leave their places to go after one drop of nourishment, but they must remain stationary with mouths ever open to catch the particles as they are washed downward by the descending rain drops. Therefore, the finer the coarse fertilizing material can be reduced, and the more thoroughly the seed-bed can be comminated before the germs are planted in the mould, the more readily will the roots perform their office of building up strong and healthful stems, and of developing abundant crops.

Prince Albert's Mausoleum.

The Mausoleum erected by Queen Victoria, within sight of Windsor Castle, for the remains of her husband, has cost about $1,000,000. The whole amount has been expended by the Queen out of her private fortune. The exterior of the Mausoleum is of stone; the interior is of marble of all colors and kinds. The building consists of a central octagon surrounded by three chapels or recesses. The dome of the octagon, including a cross which surmounts it, is eighty-three feet, the hight inside being seventy feet. The interior decorations are exceedingly elaborate in colors and designs, with gilding, painting and sculpture in profusion. A massive sarcophagus of highly polished Aberdeen granite, resting upon a slab of polished black marble in the center of the octagon contains the Prince's remains. There is a kneeling angel in bronze at each corner. Upon the lid of the sarcophagus is a recumbent figure of the Prince Consort in white marble, the work of Baron Marochetti. The dome above has a ceiling of blue, spangled with golden stars. The ribs of the dome are supported with golden angels. In each of the side recesses a bronze and golden chandelier is suspended. Painted panels and sculptures adorn the walls, with inscriptions and traceries. In the recess opposite the entrance there is an altar, and over it a large painting of the Resurrection; above it, in the ceiling, a fresco of the Ascension. There is to be a large painting, also, in each of the other recesses. The general result is said to be exceedingly impressive. Every thing that affection could dictate, wealth procure, and art achieve, has been done. The entrance to the Mausoleum faces east, and is reached by a flight of black marble steps, leading to a porch supported by granite columns, with a ceiling decorated with Venetian Mosaics. The floor of the entrance, as well as of the entire structure, is formed of variegated marbles, polished and inlaid in panels of various designs.

Dumas--He Talks over his Love.

Alexander Dumas says in one of his recent articles in the *feuilleton* of the *Petit Presse*: "The public has often been guilty of the, to me, flattering impertinence of displaying a great deal of curiosity in regard to affairs of the heart in which I was concerned. Ladies with whom I was but very superficially acquainted became, in consequence, the cynosures of millions of eyes. Strange to say, no one has ever known or written anything about the girl who at first kindled tender emotions in my heart. I was at that time but nineteen years old, but most desperately in love. With whom? Ah, with the daughter of my next door neighbor, a bourgeois who had recently come from Marseilles to Paris. He had established a little fruit store, where young Adele, a dark-eyed and dark-haired beauty of sixteen, sold lemons and oranges. She must have wondered at my fondness for oranges, figs, etc., for all my spare change was invariably spent at her father's store. I knew she was there alone; and her familiar greeting, '*Bon jour*, M. Dumas,' accompanied with a little nod of the head and a kind of glance, never failed to throw me into ecstacies of delight. I thought no young girl was like her, and once, when she happened to touch my hand, I felt like the happiest of mortals. The idea that she might one day become Madame Alexander Dumas filled me with indescribable bliss. Alas! one morning I was told that she was engaged to a neighbor, a sign-painter, a fellow with a big moustache, who henceforth became in my eyes the embodiment of all that is vile, contemptible and hateful. He did marry my inamorata; and few days of my life were more full of wretchedness and despair than her wedding day. I had written two dozen love songs about her, some of them were not so bad; but I flung them with an imprecation into the fire, while Adele and her bridegroom were at the Mairie. Perhaps she never knew how passionately I was in love with her, for, to my extreme disgust, I saw that she lived very happily with her husband; and a year afterward, when I happened to pass by her father's store, she hailed me, and, with the most innocent air in the world, showed me her little baby, asking me *naively* if I did not think that it was a fine looking boy, and that it looked very much like her husband. That question cut me to the quick. I then extended my hatred from the father to his infant son, and I did not forgive the pretty little mother for long weeks afterward for tormenting me, unwittingly, so cruelly. Ten years afterward I met her again. She was very poor; her husband had become a drunkard. It afforded me the greatest pleasure to render her some services. I procured her a place as bar-woman at the Odeon. She had grown prematurely old, as Provencales will do, unless they are very happy and treated with extreme tenderness. She may be alive yet, for aught I know. Without being aware of it, she played a great *role* in my early life."

PRUSSIA has lent a number of farmers near Insterburg from $1500 to $8500 each, to enable them to improve their farms.

The Australian Slave Trade.

Some very alarming information respecting the Australian slave trade is given by a correspondent of the New York *Herald*. He states that the traffic is steadily on the increase, and that there are no less than three thousand victims of oppression contained within the limits of the island. The unhappy beings are forcibly kidnapped from their homes, adorned with handcuffs, and placed on board ship for transportation. The horrors of the middle passage are said to be revived on their voyage, and ten, fifteen and sometimes twenty per cent. of the human cargo perish, partly from home-sickness and despair, partly from ill usage, and partly from starvation. The only object of the slaver is to land human beings, with a few exceptionally living specimens. He then portions his cargo out into lots, and the planters take their chances of getting their money's worth out of these purchases. The price paid is not generally heavy—only thirty-five dollars per head; but it shows a constant tendency to rise, and taking into account the brevity of the voyage, the business must pay remarkably well. A cargo of a hundred is frequently taken by a small brig, and not more than the three month's labor of a dozen seamen produces $3500 in gold. The seamen only get about eight dollars per month, so the profits must be very high—far more than could be realized in any less questionable branch of trade. The matter needs looking after by the home government.

The Voice.

The Vice President of the London Anthropological Society, Sir Duncan Gibbs, has recently written an essay on the characteristics of the voices of the different nations of the earth. The observations of the essayist have led him to assert the existence of the following facts: The Chinese and Japanese possess voices of low power, feeble compass, whining in tone, and "possessing a metallic twang." The voice of Tartars, Thibetians and Mongols partakes slightly of the same twang. In India and Burmah, the voice is not powerful, but shrill, soft, and feminine, that of the inhabitants of the hills being more robust, possessing more of the metallic twangs and less of the whine than that of the inhabitants of the plains. The larynx of the native negro is intermediate in size, between that of the Chinese and Tartars. The negro wants vocal power possessing the elements of a roaring, bellowing voice. The European nations, it is asserted, possess strong, powerful, sonorous, clear voices. Variations as to character and tone may and do exist, but as a rule all the voices are remarkable for powerful compass, range, clearness, and loudness of sound. The Germans, it is believed, possess the most powerful voices in Europe, but in strength must yield to the Tartars.

Old Fashioned Temperance.

Goethe tells the following story, which amusingly illustrates the capacity for drink of the Rhinelanders:

"The Bishop of Mayence once delivered a sermon against drunkenness, and, after painting in the strongest colors the evils of over-indulgence, concluded as follows: 'But the abuse of wine does not exclude its use, for it is written that wine rejoices the heart of man. Probably there is no one in my congregation who cannot drink four bottles of wine without any disturbance of his sense; but if any man at the seventh or eighth bottle so forgets himself as to abuse and strike his wife and children and treat his best friends as enemies, let him look into his conscience, and in future always stop at the sixth bottle. Yet, if after drinking eight, or even ten or twelve bottles, he can still take his Christian neighbor by the hand, and obey the orders of his spiritural and temporal superiors, let him thankfully drink his modest draught. He must be careful, however, as to taking any more, for it is seldom that Providence gives any one the special grace to drink sixteen bottles at a sitting, as it has enabled me, its unworthy servant, to do without either neglecting my duties or losing my temper."

A New Kind of Cotton.

The Charleston *News* says: A variety of cotton, called lace cotton, is being introduced in some parts of Texas, and is likely to be extensively raised. It is said to be superior to any other variety for poor soil or uplands, having a strong, healthy growth, and yielding heavily. Its strength is equal to a strain of seven and a half pounds to each thread, while a similar thread of the best American cotton will lift only five pounds. Those who have examined it say that it resembles Egyptian cotton, which is worth in England a quarter more than American. Good results are attained from a cultivation of this variety of cotton. If it is successful, it may quite generally supercede the poorer qualities, and largely increase the income of the Southern planter.

PHILADELPHIA.

DISSOLUTION.—THE FIRM OF HADDOCK, REED & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be settled by either of the undersigned Partners, at the old stand, 438 and 440 Market street, up stairs.

DANIEL HADDOCK, Jr.,
CHARLES D. REED,
STEPHEN KIMBALL.

Philadelphia, Dec. 31, 1868. ja7

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between the undersigned, under the firm of MONROE, SMALTZ & CO., expires this day, by limitation.

JAMES MONROE.
JOS. E. SMALTZ,
M. S. STOKES.

Philadelphia, Dec. 31, 1868. ja7

NOTICE.

The subscribers have this day formed a Limited partnership according to law, under the firm name of MONROE, SMALTZ & CO., for the general Boot and Shoe Business in the city of Philadelphia, to commence January 1, 1869, and to terminate December 31, 1871. The General Partners are JAMES MONROE, JOSEPH E. SMALTZ, MAHLON S. STOKES and JOHN T. MONROE, and the Special Partner is CHARLES D. REED, and they all respectively reside in the city of Philadelphia. The Special Partner has contributed to the common stock of the firm in goods and cash the sum of fifty thousand dollars.

JAMES MONROE,
JOSEPH E. SMALTZ,
M. S. STOKES,
JOHN T. MONROE,
General Partners.
CHARLES D. REED,
Special Partner.

Philadelphia, Dec. 31, 1868. ja7

REMOVAL.

MONROE, SMALTZ & CO. have this day removed to 438 and 440 MARKET street, where they will carry on the Manufacturing and Jobbing of Boots and Shoes, as successors to Haddock, Reed & Co.

December 2, 1868. ja7

JOHN REED,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER, No. 62 Jefferson Street, entrance in alley. Special attention given to Stair Work. Houses and Verandahs framed ready for shipping. [nov21 1m

FINANCE AND TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY APPEAL,
MEMPHIS, January 16, 1869.

FINANCE.

The exchange market is only moderately active, and the supply is more than equal to the demand. Offerings were liberal for the last day in the week, and several buyers were making their arrangements for the coming week, which bids fair to be an active one in the staple. We quote rates as follows:

	Buying.	Selling
New England	¾ dis.	par@¼ dis.
New York	¼ dis.	" "
St. Louis	par	" "
Louisville	¼ "	"
Cincinnati	¼ "	"
New Orleans	¾ dis.	par ¼ prem

Gold opened in New York to-day at 136¼ and closed at the same. In this market there was more offered than usual, but dealers are compelled to ship, and are keeping a small margin on Eastern rates. Buying at 134½@135]. Selling at 135½@136.

Foreign exchange was steady in New York at 9½@10¾.

City bonds are in demand, and prices are higher to-day. It is well understood that the result of the recent city election will not affect our bonds except for the better, and we predict that in a few weeks they will be stronger than ever before. The inquiry is from men who have entire reliance in the ability and good faith of our city, and make their purchases knowingly. A Baltimore capitalist has been feeling the market for a day or two, and orders are on hand for a large amount. We note the sale of two plain and two paving bonds to-day at 49½, and a good inquiry, but no sellers at 48½@49c.

City scrip is not offered. Brokers have all they want to carry, and have no regular buying rate. We quote nominally, 73@74c. Selling at 80@82c to tax payers. Holders of what is termed "Cash Warrants" are offering them, but are asking nearly their face value, while dealers do not look upon them as better than scrip.

County warrants are dull. The buying rate is nominally 70@73c, but as in the case of city scrip few dealers want to invest. Selling at 75@76; as to amount.

Police scrip is scarce. Brokers buy at 95c to-day, and sell at 97½.

COTTON.

Cotton was firmer in Liverpool at the opening to-day, but not quotably higher. Uplands, 11¼@11½d; Orleans, 11¾d. At 3 p.m. it was quiet, with sales of 15,000 bales; Uplands, 11¼d; Orleans, 11¾d.

In New York at the opening, the demand was fair and prices firm—asking 30c for Uplands. At 12:40 the demand was fair and prices firm; Uplands, 29½c. At 1:30 p.m. it was dull, with more sellers than buyers; Uplands, 29¼@29½c. At 2:10 p.m. it was dull, and holders were anxious to realize; Uplands nominally, 29¼@29½; Orleans, 30½; Good Middlings, 30½c. It closed irregular and weak, with quotations nominally unchanged.

The New Orleans market at 11:30 a.m. was quiet but steady; Middlings, 28½c. At 2 p.m. it was dull and tending downwards; Middlings, 28@28½c. Sales 3500 bales.

Our market at the opening bid fair to be active. Buyers were hastening from table to table and were buying quite liberally upon a basis of 29c for M dilings, but the unfavorable tenor of the late New York dispatches caused them to haul off, and towards the close the market was dull and nominal with holders disposed to concede a fraction. Bids made in the morning, and refused would, in many cases, have been accepted later in the day. We quote the market closing nominally as follows:

Ordinary	27 @—
Good Ordinary	27½@27¾
Low Middlings	28 @28¾
Middlings	29 @—
Strict Middlings	29½@—
Good Middlings	30 @31

COTTON STATEMENT.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
MEMPHIS, January 16, 1869.

Stock on hand Sept. 1, 1868		47
Received to-day	1,150	
Received previously	145,534	146,684
		146,731
Exported to-day	225	
Exported previously	135,307	135,532
Stock on hand at 12 m		11,111

The receipts for the week were 6939 bales. Exports, 4111 bales. The falling off in exports may be attributed to the fact that local speculators have bought up much of the cotton sold during the week, and are retaining it at the sheds to await results. The receipts last week were 5297 bales, showing an increase of 1642 bales for the week. The total receipts to date as shown above are 146,654 bales, against 143,417 bales received to same date last year, when Middlings sold in this market at 15½@16c.

The New York weekly statement is as follows: Week's receipts, nett, 6645 bales; gross, 25,121 bales. Exports to Great Britain, 6245 bales; to the Continent, 1865 bales. Week's sales, 48,445 bales. Stock on hand 40,000 bales. Receipts at all United States ports, 73,000 bales. The stock on hand has increased 4000 bales during the week, while the receipts at all ports have increased 3000 bales over those of last week. The sales exceed those of last week 16,445.

TRADE.

We have but little change to note in the general markets to-day, and prices are steady. We note an increased demand for horses and mules, with light stock at the yards. Several small droves of mules have arrived in the last few days, but as a general thing the stock is better than is required in this market. The demand is for medium sized broken mules, ranging from $125 to $150. These sell readily, but high priced ones will not sell. Good medium work horses are also in demand, at prices ranging from $100 to $160. Several droves of extra sized stock have been withdrawn from the market and shipped South.

A circular says of the hog crop of the West:

We have received reports of hog packing from one hundred and sixty-two points, nearly all of which have closed. The points not heard from we have estimated as falling short in the same proportion, and the result is as follows:

	Packing to Jan.	Est. for season, last s'n.	Total
Cincinnati	267,000	300,000	566,491
St. Louis	210,454	220,000	430,315
Chicago	411,786	600,000	1,011,786
Louisville	167,000	167,000	334,000
Milwaukee	103,240	125,000	228,240
Indianapolis	127,723	187,594	315,317
23 points not heard from		72,195	81,295
Total	2,127,693	2,417,473	2,781,084

These estimates show a falling off of 353 808 hogs, and reduce the estimated packing in the West to 2 427,476 this season, against 2,781,084 hogs last year. The reports indicate that the weight and yield of lard will be a little short of last season.

GENERAL MARKETS.

APPLES—There is a good stock on hand and prices steady; choice $@7 per barrel.

BEANS—Large supply of mixed. We quote Navy, $@3 60. Mixed white, $2 70@3.

BUTTER—Market dull and stock large. Western and Tennessee in rolls and tubs, 30@35c, as to quality.

BRAN—Held at $25 in lots. Light stock.

BAGGING—Stock moderate and demand light. Prices are irregular. Light weight Kentucky, 18½@19c; heavy 19@22c.

BULK MEATS—The stock is fair and demand light. Prices are firm. Clear Sides, 16½c. Clear Rib, 16c. Rib, 15½c. Shoulders, 12½c. Hams, 19@19½.

BACON—No stock and no demand. Some old Clear Sides are held at 18@19c. Shoulders, 14c.

BEESWAX—We have no change to report. Fair receipts. Selling at 35c.

CABBAGES—Fair supply. Per hundred $15@$18.

CHEESE—Stock fair and prices are firm. Factory, 19@20c; English Dairy, 19@19½c; Western Reserve 18½@19c; English Goster, 19@20c.

COFFEE—The market is firm and stock very good. We quote common to choice Rio, 19@20c in jobbing way. Java, 33@35c. From first hands in lots of 25 to 100 sacks, Ordinary, 17@18c; Fair, 19@20c; Good, 21@22c; Prime, 22@23c; Choice, 23@25c.

CORN—Seller supply; 700 sacks at 87c, and 250 at 90c were sold on levee. Held at 90c in store.

CORNMEAL—Stock moderate and demand light. Selling from store at $4 70@4.

EGGS—Dull at 25@28c.

FRUITS—Dried Apples, 7@9c; Peaches, 9@11c; currants, 18@20c; layer raisins per box $4 50@4 75; half boxes $2 90@3; quarter boxes $1 75@2; citron 40@50c; almonds 40@50c; prunes 20@25c.

FLOUR—The market is quiet and prices unchanged. We quote Super $7 00@7 50; X R $8 00@8 50; XX $9@9 50; XXX and fancy brands $10@12.

GAME—Market dull. Venison, 7@8c all round; saddles 14@15c. Wild Turkeys 10@12. Wild Geese $@1l. Ducks $1 00@2 25. Quails $2@2 25; Squirrels $2 00@2 25.

HAY—None on levee. Held at $27 from store.

HIDES—Green 8@9c; Salt 10@11c; Dry Salt 19c; Dry Flint 21c; Deer Skins, green, 15@16c; dry 33@35c.

HAMS—Very little demand. Sugar Cured Canvassed, (old) 15@16c. New uncanvassed, 18½@19c.

IRON TIES—There is a fair stock on hand with light demand. Selling at 6¼c, as to style of tie.

LARD—Very little in market. City, in kegs, 21c; tierces, 20c. Country lard, 1c lower.

LIME—Cape and Alabama, $@2 25; outside brands, $1 75@2.

MESS PORK—We have but light stock and the demand is only in a small way. Selling at $31 00.

MOLASSES—Market well supplied and prices firm. Common to choice Louisiana, in barrels, 60@65c. Half barrels, 5@10c per gallon higher.

MACKEREL—In fair demand. No. 1, in kits $2 00@4; No. 2, $2 00@2 70; No 3, $2 00@2 25.

NAILS—Large stock. Rates, 8@9 25.

ONIONS—Choice are scarce at $5 00 per barrel; $2 50 per bushel in sacks.

ORANGES—Firm and in fair demand at $10@12 per barrel.

OATS—The market is dull. None on levee. Held at 70c in store.

OILS—Linseed Oil, 85@86c; Lard Oil, $1 30@1 50; Lubricating Oil, 60@70c.

POULTRY—Market poorly supplied. Turkeys, $16@20; Geese, $7@9; Ducks, $4 50@5; Chickens, 50 @@ 60.

POTATOES—The market is irregular. Peach Blows are dull at $2 00@2 75 from flatboat and store. Pink Eyes are in demand. On flatboats they are $2 50, while in store they sell at $2 25@3 00.

PIG'S FEET—Kegs, $2 25@2 50; half barrels, $5 50@6; barrels, $11@12.

RICE—Fair stock. New Carolina, 11@12c Louisiana, 9@10c.

ROPE—No demand—nominally 7@8c per lb.

SUGARS—Prices firm and the demand is good. We quote Common 10½@11c; Fair 11½@12c; Fully Fair 13@14; Yellow Clarified 14½@15; White Clarified 15@16c in lots.

SALT—Very little in market. Rates on levee $3 25; from store $3 50@3 75. In sacks coarse, $2 50@2 75; fine, $2 75 on landing; $3 from store.

STOCK—The market is dull and supply good. Extra fine Beeves, 7½@8c; good, 6½@7c; No. 2, 4½@5c; Texas and interior, 2½@3c. Sheep, choice, $3@$; inferior, $2@3. Hogs, scarce, with light stock. Dressed Hogs are firm at 10½@12½c.

TAR—In kegs, per dozen, $5@6.

TOBACCO—The stock of Manufactured Tobacco is large, and prices steady with good demand.

TALLOW—10@11c. Fair receipts.

WHISKY—The market is steady. Highwines, $1@1 05; Common Whisky, $@$1 00; Proof Whisky, $1 20@1 25; Imitation Bourbon, $1 10@1 25; Bourbon, $2 50@3 50.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR EVANSVILLE.

Regular Memphis and Evansville Weekly Packet—For Cairo and Evansville.

NORMAN ..... Hewett master
Has upon the passenger steamer will leave above
MONDAY, 18th inst., at 5 p.m. Arrive at Memphis at 1 o'clock p.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
ja17 No. 7½ Madison street.

FOR ST. LOUIS.

Memphis and St. Louis Packet Company—United States Mail.

H. S. TURNER ..... Yore, master
This superb passenger steamer will leave as above on
MONDAY, 18th inst., at 4 p.m.
ja17 PHIL. CALVERT, Supt.

FOR CINCINNATI.

Memphis and Cincinnati Packet Company.
For Cairo, Louisville and Cincinnati.

DARLING ..... Carter master
This elegant new passenger steamer will leave
WEDNESDAY, 20th inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
JAS. T. BOURNE & CO., Agents,
ja17 No. 12 Jefferson street.

FOR WHITE RIVER.

Regular Memphis and White River Packet.

DES ARC ..... John D. Elliott master
This fine passenger packet leaves for the above
TUESDAY, 19th inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
ELLIOTT & MILLER, Agents.
ja17 Peremonite street, foot Jefferson.

FOR NEW ORLEANS.

Regular New Orleans Packet.

RUTH ..... Pegram master
This new and magnificent passenger steamer will leave
THIS DAY, 17th inst., at 5 p.m.
RICHARD W. LIGHTBURNE, Agent,
ja17 336 Front street.

FOR ARKANSAS RIVER.

Regular Memphis and Arkansas River United States Mail Packet.

ARGOSY ..... Tom Berry master
This superb passenger steamer will leave for the above on
MONDAY, 18th inst., at 5 p.m.
T. A. ENDIL, Agent,
ja15 304 Front st., mosby Block.

FOR ST. FRANCIS RIVER.

Regular Saturday St. Francis River Packet.

For Madison, Wittsburg and all Way Landings

LINTON ..... Jim Snell, Master
LESLIE WARE, Clerk.

THIS steamer will leave as above every SATURDAY morning the present season; returning, leave Wittsburg every TUESDAY, at 2 o'clock p.m.
For freight or passage apply on board, or to
VINSON & DOSSAHUE, Agents,
ja8 254 Front street.

Memphis and St. Francis River Tuesday Packet.

For Helena, Wittsburg and St. Francis River.

The new and elegant Sidewheel Passenger Packet,

SAINT FRANCIS,

Capt. T. R. Bowman, - - Sam C. Paine, Clerk

WILL leave Memphis on her first trip TUESDAY, November 24th, for Helena and St. Francis river, and every TUESDAY THEREAFTER.
For freight or passage apply on board, or to
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
nov19 tf No. 7½ Madison street.

MEMPHIS & ARKANSAS RIVER Packet Comp'y.

THE elegant passenger packet THOMAS H. ALLEN, built expressly for this Company, has now taken her place in the line, and hereafter the following boats will leave Memphis as heretofore,

Mondays & Thursdays, at 5 o'clock p.m.

And returning, leave Little Rock MONDAYS and FRIDAYS, at 10 o'clock a.m.

THOMAS H. ALLEN...Reese Pritchard, Master
W. A. CALDWELL ..... R. L. Haines, Master
OZARK ..... H. Blasdell, Master

Connecting at Little Rock with the Company's new and light-draught packets for Fort Smith. Close connections made both ways.

AMERICAN ..... Jno. W. Williams, Master
FORT SMITH ..... James Bowlin, Master
VAN BUREN ..... Jos. Bennett, Master

All of the above boats were built expressly for the trade, and are particularly well adapted to it. Passengers and freight will be put through by this line to all points on the Arkansas river without detention, and at reasonable rates.

All persons shipping freight for any point on the Arkansas river from North or East of Memphis, should have their goods consigned to "Memphis and Arkansas River Packet Company," at Memphis. Merchandise shipped from New Orleans should be consigned to Memphis and Arkansas River Packet Company, Napoleon, Ark.

Freight received at any time at the Company's office.

JNO. D. ADAMS, President.
T. A. KENDIG, Agent.
dec25 tf 304 Front street, mosby Block.

"Old Reliable" Memphis and White River U. S. Mail Packet Company, Semi-Weekly Line.

THE splendid side-wheel steamers LIBERTY No. 3, and MAYFLOWER, will form a Semi-Weekly line between Memphis and White River, leaving Memphis every Tuesday and Saturday, at 5 o'clock p.m., connecting at Devall's Bluff with trains of the Little Rock Railroad for Little Rock and Hot Springs. Returning, will leave Jacksonport every Thursday and Friday at 8 a.m., and Devall's Bluff every Wednesday and Saturday at 12 o'clock m.

The Liberty No. 3, and Mayflower will make close connections at the mouth of White river with the steamer Guidon for Pine Bluff. Fare to Pine Bluff, $12 00; Freight, 50 cents per 100 pounds.

The steamers Economist and Hamilton will run between Little Rock and Fort Smith in connection with this line and the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad.

Through receipts given for freight to all points between Little Rock and Fort Smith.

Insurance one-half per cent. Less by this route than any other.

JOHN R. DAVIS, Superintendent,
LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
oc29 tf No. 290 Front Row.

Owner Wanted

FOR the Sewing Machine, received per steamer Luminary, consigned to J. Leroy, Memphis, Tenn. If not called for within thirty (30) days, will be sold to pay charges.

LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent.
dec7 1m Star Wharfboat, foot Monroe st.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Memphis and Little Rock Railroad

TO MADISON AND LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

Going West—Leave Memphis Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 a.m.
Coming East—Leave Madison Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7:30 a.m. Arrive at Memphis at 1 o'clock p.m.

S. B. BEAUMONT,
oc2 General Superintendent.

Memphis and Louisville Railroad Line.

	DEPART.	ARRIVE.
Day Express, R. R. time	5:30 a.m.	2:45 p.m
" City time	5:10 a.m.	
Night Express, R. R. time	3:15 p.m.	6:25 a.m
" City time	2:55 p.m.	

BROWNSVILLE ACCOMMODATION.

Leave Memphis, Railroad time	4:30 p.m
" " City time	4:10 p.m
Arrive	9:30 a.m

Ticket offices No. 327½ Main street and at Depot, head of Main street.

SAM. B. JONES, Gen'l Sup't.

Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
New Orleans Express, daily	3:00 p.m.	3:05 p.m.
Saccom'n, daily, except Sunday	8:30 a.m.	5:00 p.m.
Freight, daily, except Sunday	4:15 p.m.	7:00 a.m.

Takes effect Sunday, August 16, 1868.

A. S. LIVERMORE, Gen'l Sup't.
C. P. OAKLEY Gen. Ticket Ag't. aug5

RIVER MATTERS.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

Yesterday was a raw day and rain was imminent for several hours. The river at this point rose 1½ inches in the past 24 hours. The Arkansas is falling rapidly, as is also White river and its tributaries. Hence to all points above there is big water. The latest news from Cairo, Louisville, St. Louis and Cincinnati, will be found in our telegraphic columns:

Arrivals.

Steamer Dexter, Louisville.
" Clarksville, Cincinnati.
" Mississippi, New Orleans.
" Luminary, St. Louis.
" Lizzie Gill, New Orleans.

Departures.

Steamer Mississippi, Cairo.
" Mountaineer, St. Louis.
" Clifton, Cincinnati.
" G. W. Cheek, Hale's Point.
" Dexter, New Orleans.
" Luminary, Vicksburg.
" Bermuda, Arkansas.
" Liberty No 2, White river.
" Linton, St. Francis.
" Hesper, "
" Clarksville, Arkansas.
" Lizzie Gill, St Louis.

In Port.

Mayflower, Argosy and Norman.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Clifton left for Cincinnati with 585 bales of cotton and a good passenger trip.

The mate of the Liberty sent two ineffectual shots after a mackerel upon the landing yesterday, for which that officer was arrested and had to put up a forfeit for shooting inside the corporation.

Crimes too fearful to contemplate are being perpetrated over the river by Clayton's militia. Our local columns contain the particulars of such outrages upon three young ladies, well known in this city, as all the blood of every Radical ruffian in the State could not wipe out.

The Board of Trade of Toronto held a special meeting Wednesday night to consider the Huron and Ontario ship canal scheme. A resolution was passed condemning the scheme and advocating the enlargement of the Welland canal.

Cincinnati steamboat owners have had an up-hill business in the way of losses in the past two years. We are told that a million dollars will about cover the loss in that time, one owner having fiddled to the tune of two hundred thousand.

The Liberty went out with a good trip for White river.

The remains of Mr. Geo. Wood, who lost his life by the explosion of the Glide, were followed to the grave yesterday by a large number of his old friends and comrades.

The new steamer Clarksville passed down yesterday on her way to Little Rock. She is an excellent and staunch freight boat, and will suit the trade for which she was built to a dot.

The Mississippi passed up yesterday. She did a large way business.

The Luminary passed down with a splendid trip. She put off 1000 barrels flour, as well as a large lot of miscellaneous freight for Mart Walt & Co., of this city.

The splendid United States mail packet Des Arc, Capt. John Elliott, will be in port to leave on Tuesday for Jacksonport and all way landings on White river.

The Norman did not get away last night but will leave on Monday for Cairo and Evansville. Capt. Hewett is master, and Mr. Twoomey is chief clerk.

The elegant St. Francis, Capt. Bowman, will be in port to-day and leave on Tuesday for all points on St. Francis river. Paine and Clark are her clerks.

The Richmond, Magenta, City of Alton and Emma No. 3 are due from below.

Mr. P. F. Sutherland who was at the wheel when the Glide exploded says that the statement about that boat having struck a bar just before the accident is entirely untrue.

The J. D. Perry left New Orleans for White river last night.

The Wauanits, which has been running in the lower trade, is on her way up from New Orleans, bound to Pittsburg.

Capt. J. M. Tucker, formerly of the Monsoon, now commands the Leo in the Red river trade.

A few days ago a newly married couple took passage on a steamer at Mobile for